HODGES' ANTHEMS.

A Collection of new

ANTHEMS, SENTENCES, MOTETS, CHANTS AND RESPONSES;

FOR OPENING AND CLOSING RUBLIC WORSHIP,

Especially Designed for the use of Choirs.

ADAPTED TO THE WANTS OF MUSICAL ASSOCIATIONS, CONVENTIONS &C., BY

D. F. HODGES,

EDITOR OF "GRADED ANTHEMS" ETC.

BOSTON.

WHITE, SMITH & CO., 516 Washington St.

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HODGES' ANTHEMS.

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PREFACE.

The Editor of Hodges' Anthems embraces this opportunity to extend to his friends, and patrons, sincere thanks for the marked favor which Graded Anthems has received at their hands, since its publication in 1879. The success of that work induced the Editor's esteemed Publishers to request him to prepare copy for another new book of similar character, with a slight advance in the direction of musical brilliancy, and, more worthy of study.

To this task the Editor has brought much research, and care, during the past year. Hence in this work will be found many arrangements, which hitherto have been known to the musical world only, as gems of *melody*, and which appear here for the first time harmonized, and adapted to use in Public Worship. To these are added the contributions of professional friends, and the Editor's compositions; the whole forming a collection which, it is believed, will be found to merit what is claimed for it,—A book, new, attractive, and practicable, for Choirs, Musical Associations, and Conventions.

Thanking those who have so kindly rendered valuable assistance, the Editor respectfully submits the work to that part of the musical public for whose use it is prepared.

D. F. HODGES.

Boston, March, 1881.

HODGES' ANTHEMS.

SING YE JEHOVAH'S PRAISES.

D. F. HODGES.

TENOR. ALLEGRO.

Sing ye Je-ho-vah's praises; O, sing his prais-es ev - er, Sing to the Lord and praise his name, and bless him ev- er-more.

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

Sing ye Je-ho-vah's praises; O, sing his prais- es ev - er, Sing to the Lord, and praise his name, and bless him ev-er-more.

BASS.

SING YE JEHOVAH'S PRAISES. Continued.

Sing to the Lord, and praise his name, and bless him ev - er - more. Sing his praise, Sing his praise,

Sing . . . . . his wondrous praise,

Sing to the Lord, and praise his name, and bless him ev - er - more. Sing his praise, Sing his praise,

Sing his praise, Sing his praise, Sing to the Lord, and praise his name, and bless him ev - er - more.

Sing . . . . his wondrous praise.

Sing his praise, Sing his praise, Sing to the Lord, and praise his name, and bless him ev - er - more.

BARITONE SOLO. POCO LENTO.

Hap - py is he, whose hope is in the Lord his God; For the Lord shall keep him in time of trou - ble.

SEMPRE PIANO.

TEMPO PRIMO.

Sing his praise, Sing his praise, Sing his praise, Sing his praise, Sing his praise, Sing his praise, Bless him ev- er- more, - more.

Sing his wondrous praise, Sing his wondrous praise, Sing his wondrous praise.

Sing his praise, Sing his praise, Sing his praise, Sing his praise, Sing his praise, Sing his praise, Bless him ev- er- more, - more.

TARRY WITH ME.

D. F. HODGES.

ANDANTE. SEMI-CHORUS.

Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - - iour! For the day is pass-ing by: See! the shades of ev-'ning gath - er,

Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - iour! For the day is pass-ing by: See! the shades of ev-'ning gath - er,

ALTO SOLO.

And the night is draw-ing nigh. Deep - er, deep-er grow the shad - ows. Pal - er now the glow-ing west,

And the night is draw-ing nigh.

PIU MOSSO. RIT. A TEMPO.

Swift the night of death ad - van - - ces, Shall it be the night of rest? Fee - ble, tremb-ling, faint - ing, dy - ing,

m p RIT.

COLL VOCE. COLL VOCE.

Fee - ble, tremb- ling, faint - ing, dy - ing,

Lord, I cast my - self on thee; Tar - ry with me through the dark - ness, While I sleep, still watch o'er me.

RIT.

Lord, I cast my - self on thee; Tar - ry with me through the dark - ness, While I sleep, still watch o'er me.

TARRY WITH ME. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Tar - ry with me, Tar-ry with me, Lay my head up - on thy breast,

Tar - ry with me, O, my Sav - - - iour, Lay my head up - on thy breast, ...

Tar - ry with me, Tar-ry with me, Lay my head up - on thy breast,

pp RIT.

Till the morn - ing; Then a - - wake me, Morn - - ing of e - - ter - - nal rest!

m DOLCE. LEGATO. *mf* CRES - - - - CEN - - DO. RIT.

Till . . . . . the morn - ing; Then . . . . a-wake me, Morn - - ing of e - - ter - - nal rest!

pp RIT.

D. F. HODGES.

QUARTETTE. MALE VOICES.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, For I am poor, am poor, and need- y, Bow down thine ear,

Bow thine ear,

MODERATO.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, For I am poor, am poor, and need- y, Bow thine ear,

QUINTETTE. CONTRALTO.

O Lord, and hear me, Bow down thine ear, O Lord, O Lord, and hear me, Be thou mer- ci-ful to me O Lord, for

1st and 2d TENOR.

Bow thine ear, *p* Be mer-ci-ful, Be mer- ci-ful,

Bow thine ear, Bow down thine ear, O Lord, O Lord, and hear me, Be mer- ci-ful, Be mer- ci-ful,

Bow down Thine Ear. Continued.

dai - ly will I call on Thee. Com - fort the soul of thy ser - vant, O Lord, I call on Thee.

p

O Lord, I call on Thee, hear my prayer,

p

O Lord, I call on Thee, hear my prayer, O Lord, I call on Thee.

p

SOPRANO OBLIGATO.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear us, For Thou, Thou, O Lord, ... art good and gra - cious.

CHORUS. TENOR.

mp

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear, For Thou, O Lord, art good and gra - cious.

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear, For Thou, O Lord, art good and gra - cious.

BASS.

PIU MOSSO.
CHORUS. TENOR.

There-fore, will I praise Thee, O Lord my God, with my whole heart, I will glo - ri - fy thy name for ev - er - more.

There-fore, will I praise Thee, O Lord my God, with my whole heart, I will glo - ri - fy thy name for ev - er - more.

PIU MOSSO.

I will praise thy name, I will praise thy name, A - men, A - men, A - - - - men.

ff *mf* *m* RIT. E DIM.

I will praise thy name, I will praise thy name, A - men, A - men, A - - - - men.

HYMN. It is I, be not afraid.

(Matt. 14: 37.)

EARNESTLY. QUARTETTE OR SEMI-CHORUS. D. F. HODGES.

1. Tossed with rough winds, and faint with fear, A - bove the tem - pest, soft and clear, What still small ac - cents greet mine ear?

2. "This bit - ter cup, fear not to drink; I know it well — Oh! do not shrink; I tast - ed it o'er Ke-dron's brink —

3. When on the oth - er side, thy feet Shall rest 'mid thousand wel-comes sweet, One well known voice thy heart shall greet,—

"'Tis I, 'tis I, be not a-fraid, These rag - ing winds, this surg - ing sea Bear not a breath of wrath to thee;

"'Tis I, 'tis I, be not a-fraid, Mine eyes are watch - ing by thy bed, Mine arms are un - der - neath thy head,

"'Tis I, 'tis I, be not a-fraid, Gen - tly He'll lay his hand on thee, Whis-p'ring: "Be-lov - éd, lov'st thou me?

CHORUS.

That storm has all been spent on me, "'Tis I, 'tis I, be not a-fraid." "'Tis I, who led thy steps a-right;

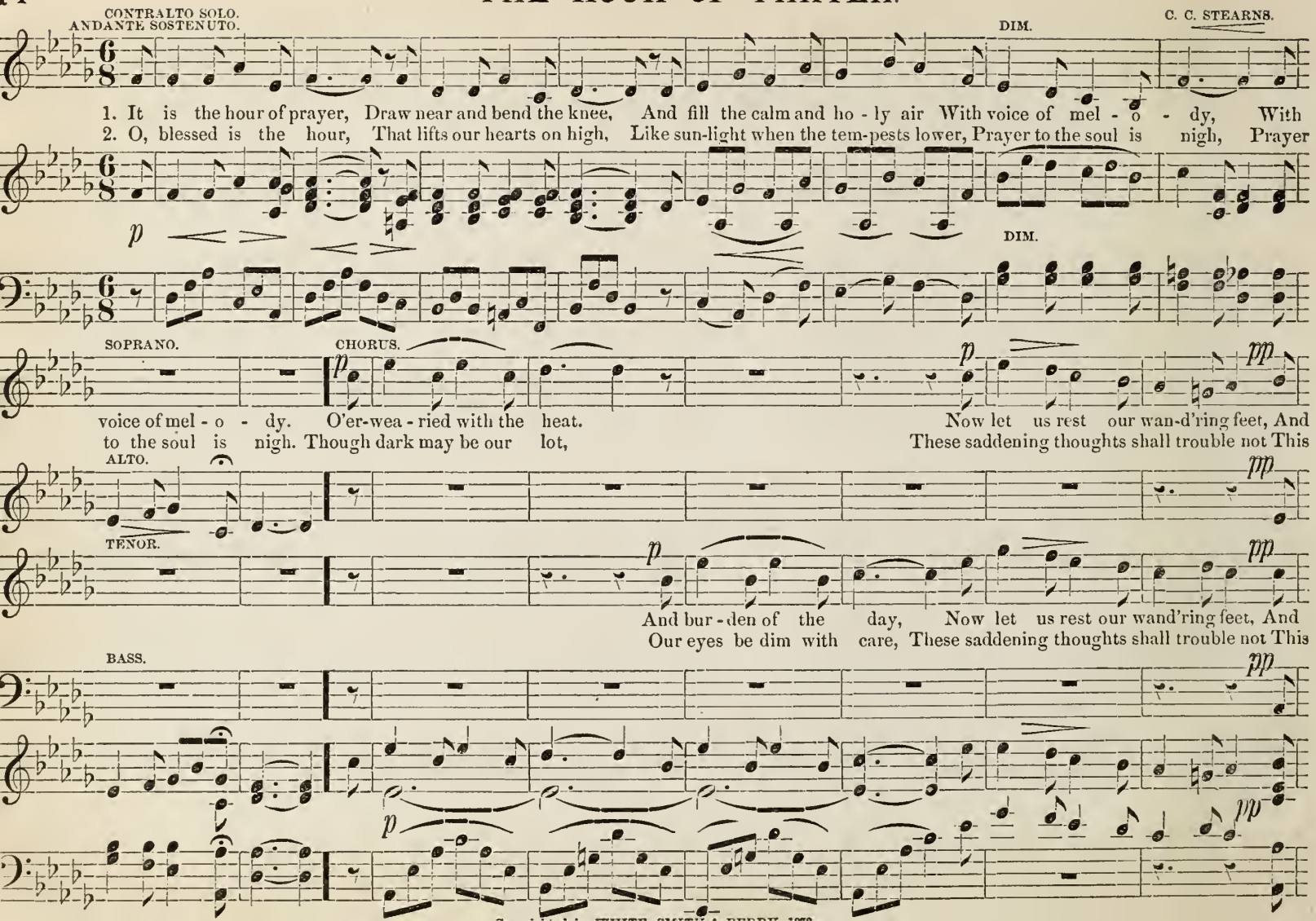
My bless - ing is a - round thee shed, "'Tis I, 'tis I, be not a-fraid."

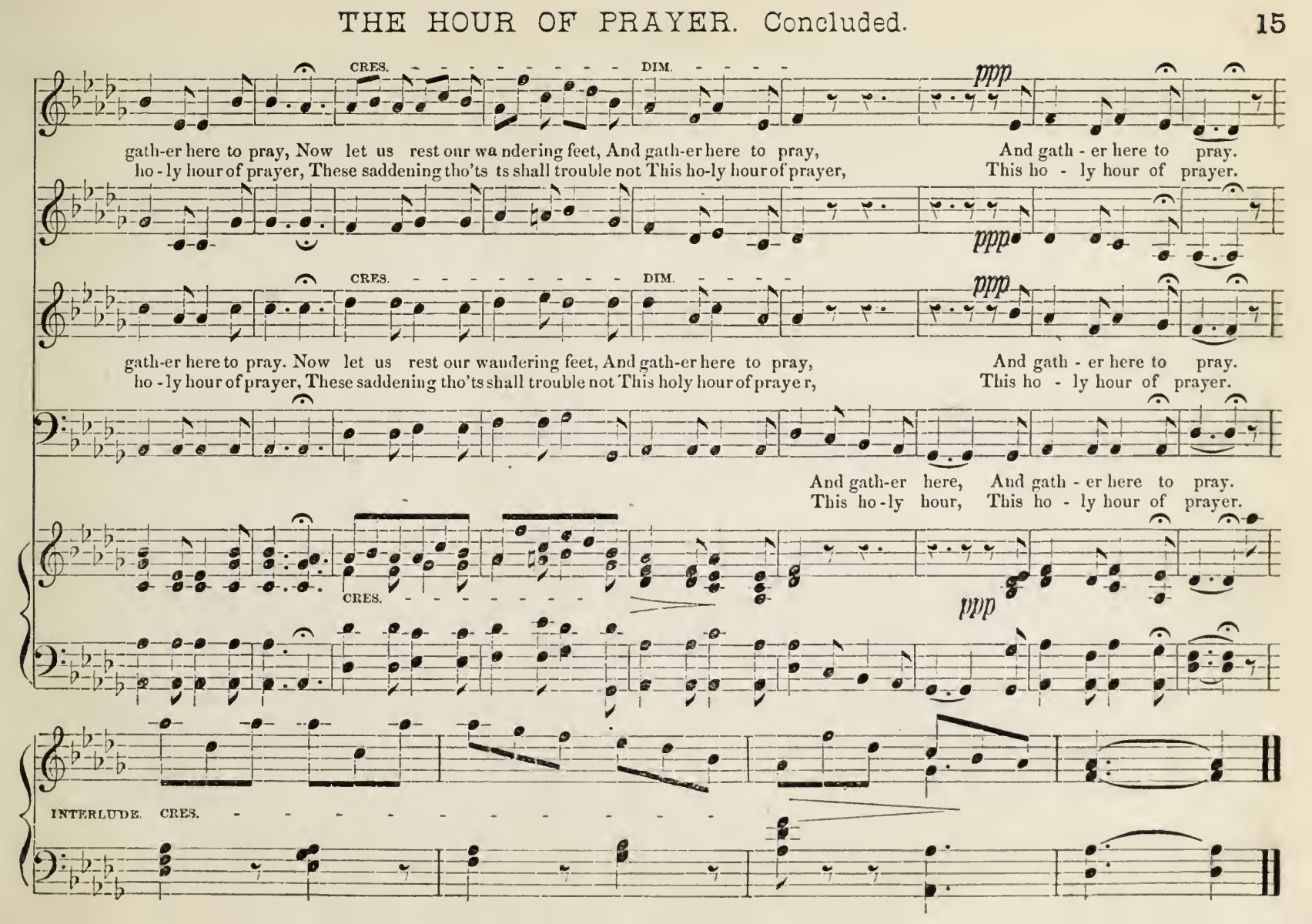
'Twas not in vain, I died for thee, "'Tis I, 'tis I, be not a-fraid." "'Tis I, who led thy steps a-right;

'Tis I, who gave thy blind eyes sight; 'Tis I, thy Lord, thy Life, thy light, 'Tis I, 'tis I, be not a - fraid."

'Tis I, who gave thy blind eyes sight; 'Tis I, thy Lord, thy Life, thy light, 'Tis I, 'tis I, be not a - fraid."

THE HOUR OF PRAYER.




CRES.
DIM.
ppp
gath-er here to pray, Now let us rest our wa ndering feet, And gath-er here to pray,
And gath - er here to pray.
ho - ly hour of prayer, These saddening tho'ts ts shall trouble not This ho-ly hour of prayer,
This ho - ly hour of prayer.
CRES.
DIM.
ppp
gath-er here to pray. Now let us rest our wandering feet, And gath-er here to pray,
And gath - er here to pray.
ho - ly hour of prayer, These saddening tho'ts shall trouble not This holy hour of praye r,
This ho - ly hour of prayer.
And gath-er here, And gath - er here to pray.
This ho - ly hour, This ho - ly hour of prayer.
CRES.
ppp
INTERLUDE. CRES.

SAVIOUR, HEAR ME.

(SOLO, AND OBLIGATO WITH CHORUS.)

Written by JOHN McPHERSON.

JOHN McPHERSON.

SOLO, ALTO, LEGATO.

Sav - iour now hear me, Bow I low be - fore Thee, Cast all my doubt - ing fears a - way.

To Thee I'm turn - ing, For Thee I'm yearn - ing, Oh Sav-iour hear, to Thee I pray.

SOPRANO SOLO. OBLIGATO.

Praise ye the Lord, Oh, sing prais - - es! Oh, sing prais - es! Oh, sing prais - es to His ho - ly name.

CHORUS. TENOR.

Praise ye the Lord, Praise his holy name, All lands with one acclaim, Ever sing sweet praise to his ho- ly name.

SOP. AND ALTO.

Praise ye the Lord, Praise his holy name, All lands with one acclaim, Ever sing sweet praise to his ho- ly name.

BASS.

QUARTETTE. TENOR.

No oth-er ref - uge here I see, No oth-er hand can pi - lot me, On- ly thy words can give me peace, Bid all my ris - ing passions cease,

No oth-er ref - uge here I see, No oth-er hand can pi - lot me, On- ly thy words can give me peace, Bid all my ris - ing passions cease,

SAVIOUR, HEAR ME. Concluded.

Ev - er here sing praises, Praise him ev'ry day, Praise his holy name, while moments swiftly fly, That in worlds of light above, We might meet a- gain on high!

Praise God for his won-drous love, Send - ing down His Son to die.

RIT.

Ev - er here sing praises, Praise him ev'ry day, Praise his holy name, while moments swiftly fly, That in worlds of light above, We might meet a- gain on high!

CHORUS. A TEMPO.

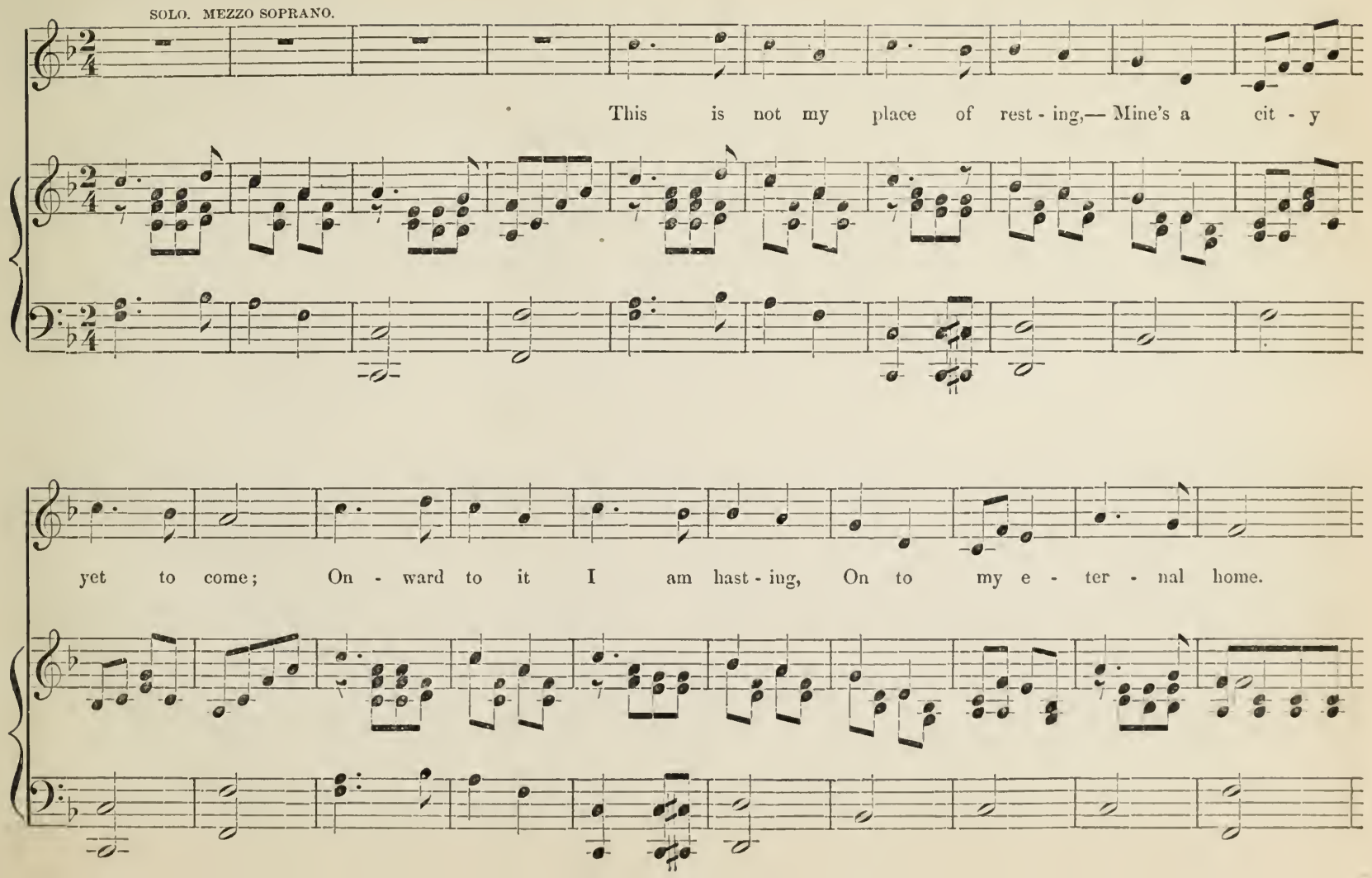
Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye his name, Praise ye the Lord, Oh praise his name, Let all the nations of earth praise his name, Sing to the Lord, Praise ye his name.

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye his name, Praise ye the Lord, Oh praise his name, Let all the nations of earth praise his name, Sing to the Lord, Praise ye his name.

HYMN. Rest Yonder.

MELODY BY ANNIE F. HARRISON.

ARR. BY D. F. HODGES.

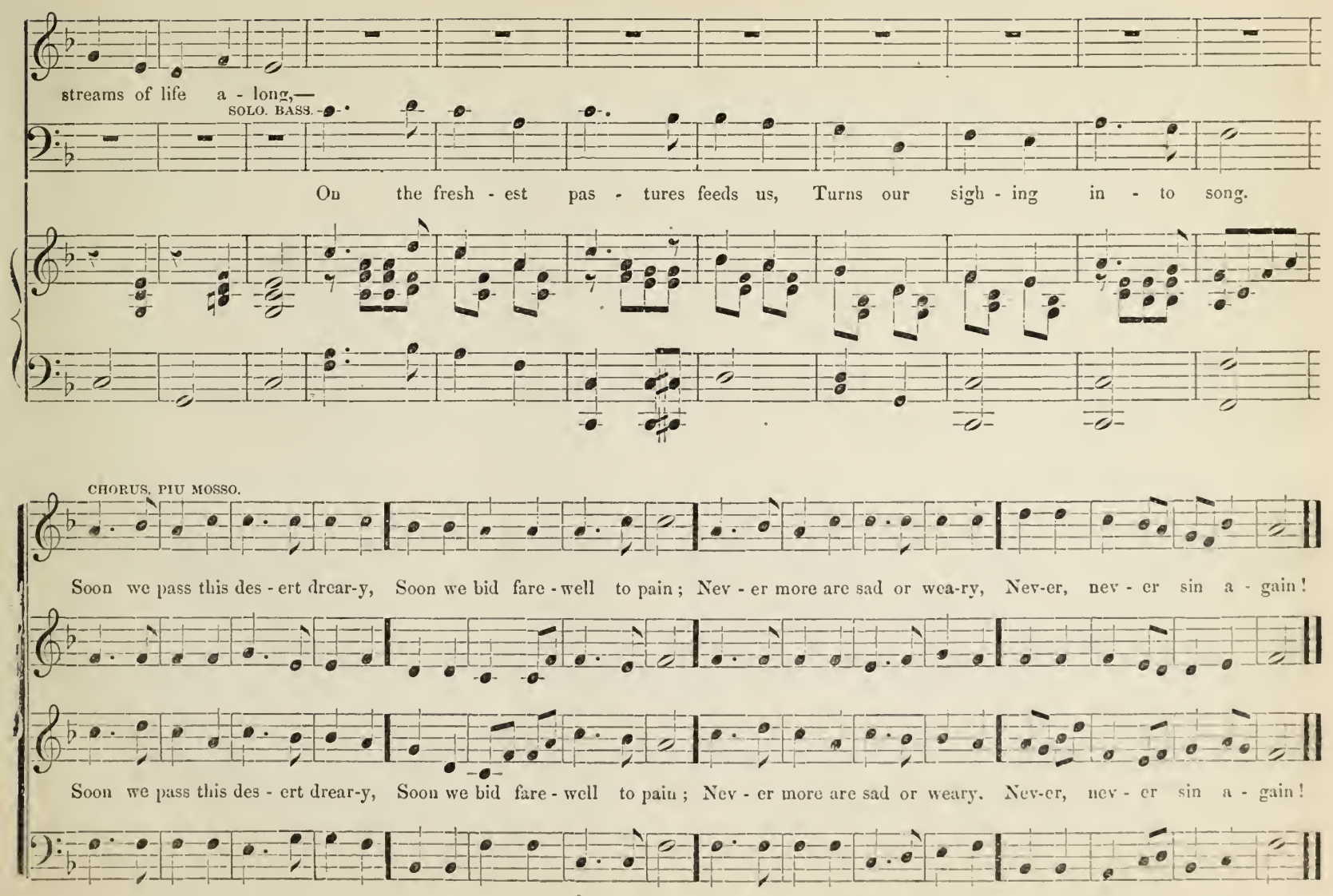


DUETT. TENOR.

In it all is light and glo - ry; O'er it shines a night-less day: Ev' - ry trace of

ALTO SOLO.

sin's sad sto - ry; All the curse, hath passed a - way. There the Lamb, our Shep-herd, leads us, By the


streams of life a - long,—
SOLO. BASS.
On the fresh - est pas - tures feeds us, Turns our sigh - ing in - to song.
CHORUS, PIU MOSSO.
Soon we pass this des - ert drear-y, Soon we bid fare - well to pain; Nev - er more are sad or wea-ry, Nev-er, nev - er sin a - gain!
Soon we pass this des - ert drear-y, Soon we bid fare - well to pain; Nev - er more are sad or weary. Nev-er, nev - er sin a - gain!

HYMN. I cannot always Trace the Way.

ANDANTINO.

GEO. H. RYDER.

I can-not al - ways trace the way, Where thou al-might - y One dost move, But I can al - ways, al - ways say,

I can-not al - ways trace the way, Where thou al-might - y One dost move, But I can al - ways, al - ways say,

That God is Love, That God is Love. But I can al - ways, al - ways say, That God is Love.

That God is Love, That God is Love. But I can al - ways, al - ways say, That God is Love.

PIU MOSSO.

When mys-t'ry clouds my dark- ened path, I'll check my dread, my doubts re - prove, In this my soul sweet com - fort

CRES - - CEN - - DO.

When mys-t'ry clouds my dark- ened path, I'll check my dread, my doubts re - prove, In this my soul sweet com - fort

hath, That God is Love, That God is Love! In this my soul sweet com - fort hath, That God is Love.

hath, That God is Love, That God is Love! In this my soul sweet com - fort hath, That God is Love.

WHEN AS RETURNS THIS SOLEMN DAY.

W. KNIGHT, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

SLOW.

When, as re-turns this sol - emn day, Man comes to meet his God; What rites, what hon - ors

When, as re-turns this sol - emn day, Man comes to meet his God; What rites, what hon - ors

shall he pay, How spread his praise a - broad? From mar-ble domes, and gild - ed spires shall

shall he pay, How spread his praise a - broad? From mar-ble domes . . . . . and gild- ed spires . . . . . Shall

clouds of in - cense rise, And gems, and gold, and gar - lands, deck the cost - ly sac - ri - fice?

clouds of in - cense rise, And gems, and gold, and gar - lands, deck the cost - ly sac - ri - fice?

ALTO. DUETT.

Vain, sin - ful man, vain, sin - ful man, Cre - a - tion's Lord, thy off -'rings well may spare, Cre - a - tion's

TENOR.

TENOR.

Lord, thy off -'rings well may spare, But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Thy God will hear thy

CHORUS.

But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Thy God will hear thy

pray'r, But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Thy God will hear thy pray'r.

pray'r, But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Thy God will hear thy pray'r.

THE STAR IN THE EAST.

SOLO, DUETT AND CHORUS.

Arr. by D. F. HODGES.

SOLO. MEZZO SOPRANO.

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morning! Dawn on our dark - ness, and
2. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo-tion, O - dors of E - dom, and

ANDANTINO.

lend us thine aid, Star in the East, the ho - ri - zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
off'-rings di - vine? Gems of the moun-tain, and pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine.

DUETT.

Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shining; Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la-tion, Vain - ly with gold would his fa - vors secure:

ALTO.

An - gels a - dore him, in slum - ber re-clin - ing, Ma - ker, and Mon - arch, and Sav - iour of all.
Rich - er, by far, is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.

CHORUS. TENOR.

Bright - est and best of the Sons of the morning! Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid.

Bright - est and best of the Sons of the morning! Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid.

Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

cres - - - cen - - do.

Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

PEACEFUL DEPARTURE.

SOLO, DUETT, QUARTETTE AND CHORUS.

Arranged by D. F. HODGES.

ANDANTE. SOPRANO SOLO.

Be - hold the wes - tern ev - 'ning light! It melts in deep-'ning gloom: So

p *mf* *p* CON PED.

calm - ly Chris-tians sink a - way, De- scend- ing to the tomb. The winds breathe low, the with - 'ring leaf scarce

whis - pers from the tree, So gent - ly flows the part- ing breath, When good men cease to be.

DUETT, SOPRANO AND ALTO.

QUARTETTE.
TENOR.

How beau-ti-ful on all the hills, The crimson light is shed! 'Tis like the peace the Christian gives, To mourners round his bed, And

And

CON PED.

CHORUS.

now a-bove the dews of night, The ris - ing star ap - pears; So faith springs in the hearts of those Whose eyes are bathed in tears. But soon the morning's

p CRES - - - CEN - - - DO. *mp*

now a-bove the dews of night, The ris - ing star ap - pears; So faith springs in the hearts of those Whose eyes are bathed in tears. But soon the morning's

CHORUS.

hap - pier light, Its glo - ry shall re - store; And eye-lids that are sealed in death, Shall wake to close no more, And eye-lids that are closed in death, Shall wake to close no more.

m CRES. *mf* CRES. *ff*

hap - pier light, Its glo - ry shall re - store; And eye-lids that are sealed in death, Shall wake to close no more, And eye-lids that are closed in death, Shall wake to close no more.

I WAS GLAD.

WM. KNIGHT, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

I was glad when they said unto me, I.... was

I was glad when they said unto me, I was glad when they said unto me, I..... was glad..... I was glad when they

glad....

glad..... I was glad,.... when they said un - to me,

QUARTETT.

Of the Lord,

said un-to me, I was glad when they said un - to me, We will go in - to the house, We will go in - to the

of the Lord,

CRES.

RIT. E DIM.

CHORUS. ALLEGRO.

Of the Lord, We will go in - to the house of the Lord, in - to the house of the Lord. Our feet shall stand within thy gates,

house of the Lord, We will go in - to the house of the Lord, in - to the house of the Lord. Our feet shall stand within thy gates,

CRES.

RIT. E DIM.

p

Oh, Je - ru - sa-lem! Our feet shall stand with-in thy gates, Oh, Je - ru - sa - lem. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house,

p

Oh, Je - ru - sa-lem! Our feet shall stand within thy gates, Oh, Je - ru - sa - lem. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house,

p

f *p* *f* *pp*

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house, For they will still be praising thee, they will still be praising thee, for they will still be praising thee, Oh, Lord!

f *p* *f* *pp*

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house, For they will still be praising thee, they will still be praising thee, for they will still be praising thee, Oh, Lord!

f *p* *f* *pp*

ANDANTE.

SOLO.

One day a-mid the place where my dear Lord hath been, Is sweet-er than ten thousand days Of pleasure and of sin, Is sweeter, is sweeter than ten

DUETT.

thou - sand days of pleas - ure and of sin. Not the fair pal - a-ces to which the great resort Are once to be compared with

f CHORUS.. ALLEGRO.

Peace, Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, thy walls, thy

this where Jesus holds his court. Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls,..... Peace be within thy

f

Peace, Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, thy walls, thy

1 2

p RIT. E DIM.

walls, and prosper-i - ty, prosper-i-ty, with-in thy walls and pal - a - ces, walls and pal-a-ces, Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls.

p

walls, and prosper-i - ty, prosper-i-ty, with-in thy walls and pal - a - ces, walls and pal-a-ces, Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls.

p

COME UNTO ME.

WM. KNIGHT, Charlottetown, P.E.Island.

Come un-to me, all ye that la - bor, And are heavy la - den, I'll give you rest. Take my yoke up - on you, and learn of me,

Come un-to me, all ye that la - bor, And are heavy la - den, I will give you rest. Take my yoke up - on you, and learn of me,

la - den, And I will give you rest.

p

For I am meek, For I am meek, And low - ly of heart.

p

SOLO.

For I am meek, For I am meek, For I am meek, and low-ly of heart. And ye shall find rest un - to your souls, And ye shall find

CHORUS.

pp

For my yoke is ea-sy, For my yoke is ea-sy, For my yoke is ea-sy, and my burden is light. Come unto me.

pp

rest..... un - to your souls. For my yoke is ea-sy, For my yoke is easy, and my bur - den, my burden is light. Come unto me.

pp

For my yoke is ea-sy and my bur - den is light, my

ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT.

QUARTET.

FREDERIC A. LISCOMBE.

ANDANTE CON ESPRESSIONE. LEGATO.

p *f* RIT

SOPRANO SOLO.

One sweet - ly sol - emn thought..... Comes to me o'er and o'er.....

Near - er my part - ing hour am I, Than e'er I was be - fore.....

COLL' VOCE.

DIM.

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DUETT. TENOR.

Near - er my Fa - ther's house..... Where ma - ny man - sions be,.....

ALTO OR SOPRANO.

Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man - - sions..... be,.....

.... Near - er the throne where Je - sus reigns, .. Near-er the crys - tal sea. .....

.... Near - er the throne where Je - sus reigns, Near - er..... the crys - tal sea.

CRES. CRES. *f* RIT.

One sweetly solemn thought. Continued.

BASS SOLO.

Near - er that hid - den stream..... Wind - ing through

shades of night..... Roll - ing its cold, dark

waves be - tween ..... Me and the World of light.....

TRIO. SOPRANO.

Near-er my go - ing home, Lay - ing my bur - den down, Leav-ing my cross of hea - vy grief,

ALTO.

Near. er my go - ing home, Lay - ing my bur - den down, Leav - ing my cross of

TENOR.

Near - er my go - ing home, Lay - ing my bur - den down,

Wear - ing my star - ry crown; Leav - ing my cross of heav - y grief, Wear - ing my star - ry crown.....

heav - y grief, Wear - ing my star - ry crown, heav - y grief, Wear - ing my star - ry crown.....

Leav - ing my cross of heav - y grief, Wear - ing my star - ry crown, Wear-ing my star - ry crown.....

One sweetly solemn thought. Concluded.

CHORUS. SOPRANO.

Jesus to Thee I cling..... Strengthen my arm of faith,..... Stay near me while my way - worn feet Press

ALTO.

TENOR.

Je - sus, to Thee I cling, Strengthen my arm of faith, Stay near me while my way-worn feet

BASS.

Fine.

through the streams of death;.. Stay near me while my way - worn feet Press thro' the streams of death .....

Press thro' the streams, the streams of death.

Press thro' the streams of death;.. Stay near me while my way-worn feet Press thro' the streams, the streams of death.

rit.

GEO. H. RYDER.

A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help-ers fail and

A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help-ers fail and

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me. Fa - ther, a - bide with me, A - bide with me.

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me. Fa - ther, a - bide with me, A - bide with me.

COME UNTO HIM.

Arranged from the ORATORIO "IMMANUEL," by D. F. HODGES.

CANTABILE. TENOR SOLO.

Come un - to Him, . . . Come un - to Him, ... and He . . . . . will give you rest,

All ye that la - bor, and are heav - y la - den, All ye that la - - bor, and are heav - y

la - - - - den, and He will give . . . . . you rest.

For His yoke . . is ea - sy and His bur-den light, His yoke is ea - sy and His bur - den light.

For His yoke . . is ea - sy, and His bur-den light, His yoke is ea - sy and His bur - den light.

Come un - to Him, ... And he will give you rest, ... Come un - to Him, ... And

Come un - to Him, Come un-to Him, Come un - to Him,

Come un - to Him, Come unto Him, Come un - to Him, Come un - to Him, And

He will give you rest,

SOPRANO SOLO.

ALTO SOLO.

All ye that la - bor, and are heav-y la - den Come un - to Him, and He will give you

He will give you rest,

He will give you rest,

p He will give you rest, He will give you rest, Will give you . . .

rest, ... and He will give . . . . . you rest, ...

He will give you rest, He will give you rest, He will give you rest,

p

rest, ... will give you rest, All ye that la - bor and are heav - y la - den, and He will give you

DIM.

will give you rest, All ye that la - bor and are heav - y la - den, And he will give you

rest, . . . And He will give you rest, Come un - to Him, And He will give you rest, . . He will give you rest. . .

mp *mf*

rest, . . . And He will give you rest, Come un - to Him, And He will give you rest, . . He will give you rest. . .

REST FOR THE WEARY.

TERZETTO AND CHORUS.

Arr. by D. F. HODGES.

Andantino. SOPRANO.

Be-neath spreading palm tree de- lay - ing, Lo! the pil- grim sleeps at set of

MEZZO SOPRANO

Be-neath spreading palm tree de-lay - ing, Lo! the pil- grim sleeps at set of

CONTRALTO.

p

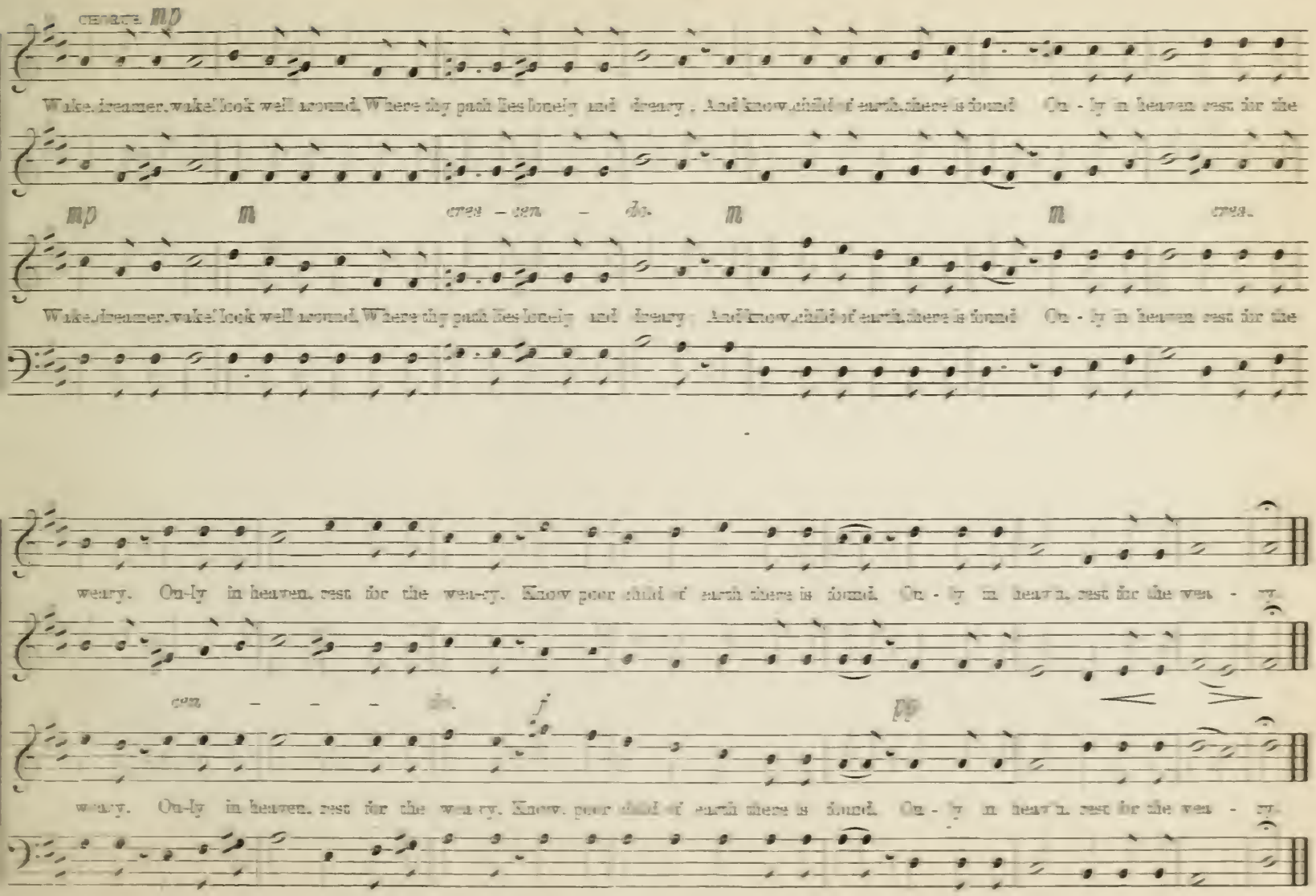
Accomp. Sempre Legato. *cres.* *dim.*

cres.

day, And fan - cy with her Bright-est ray, Bring-eth Par - a - dise, for which he's pray - ing!

day, And fan - cy with her Bright-est ray, Bring-eth Par - a - dise, for which he's pray - ing!

cres.


cenare mp
Wake, dreamer, wake! look well around, Where thy path lies lonely and dreary, And know, child of earth, there is found On - ly in heaven rest for the
mp m cres - cen - do. m m cres.
Wake, dreamer, wake! look well around, Where thy path lies lonely and dreary, And know, child of earth, there is found On - ly in heaven rest for the
weary. On-ly in heaven, rest for the wea-ry. Know poor child of earth there is found. On - ly in heaven, rest for the wea - ry.
cen - - - do. f pp
weary. On-ly in heaven, rest for the wea-ry. Know, poor child of earth there is found. On - ly in heaven, rest for the wea - ry.

HYMN. He Knoweth All.

SOLO. CONTRALTO.

Arranged by D. F. HODGES.

The twi - light falls, the night is near, I fold my work a - way, And kneel to One who bends to hear, The sto - - - ry of the day, . . The sto - ry of the day.

CHORUS. TENOR.

Yes, all! The morning and the night, The joy, the grief, the loss, The roughened path, the sunbeam bright, The hourly thorn, The hourly

ALTO.

The hour - ly thorn, The hourly

SOPRANO.

Yes, all! The morning and the night, The joy, the grief, the loss, . . . The roughened path, the sunbeam bright, The hourly thorn, The hourly

BASS.

thorn and cross, So here I lay me down to rest, As night - ly shad-ows fall, And lean con - fid - ing on His breast, Who knows and pi-ties all.

thorn and cross, So here I lay me down to rest, As night - ly shad-ows fall, And lean con - fid - ing on His breast, Who knows and pi-ties all.

ANTHEM. Bless the Lord.

ALLEGRO.

CHAS. H. CARROLL.

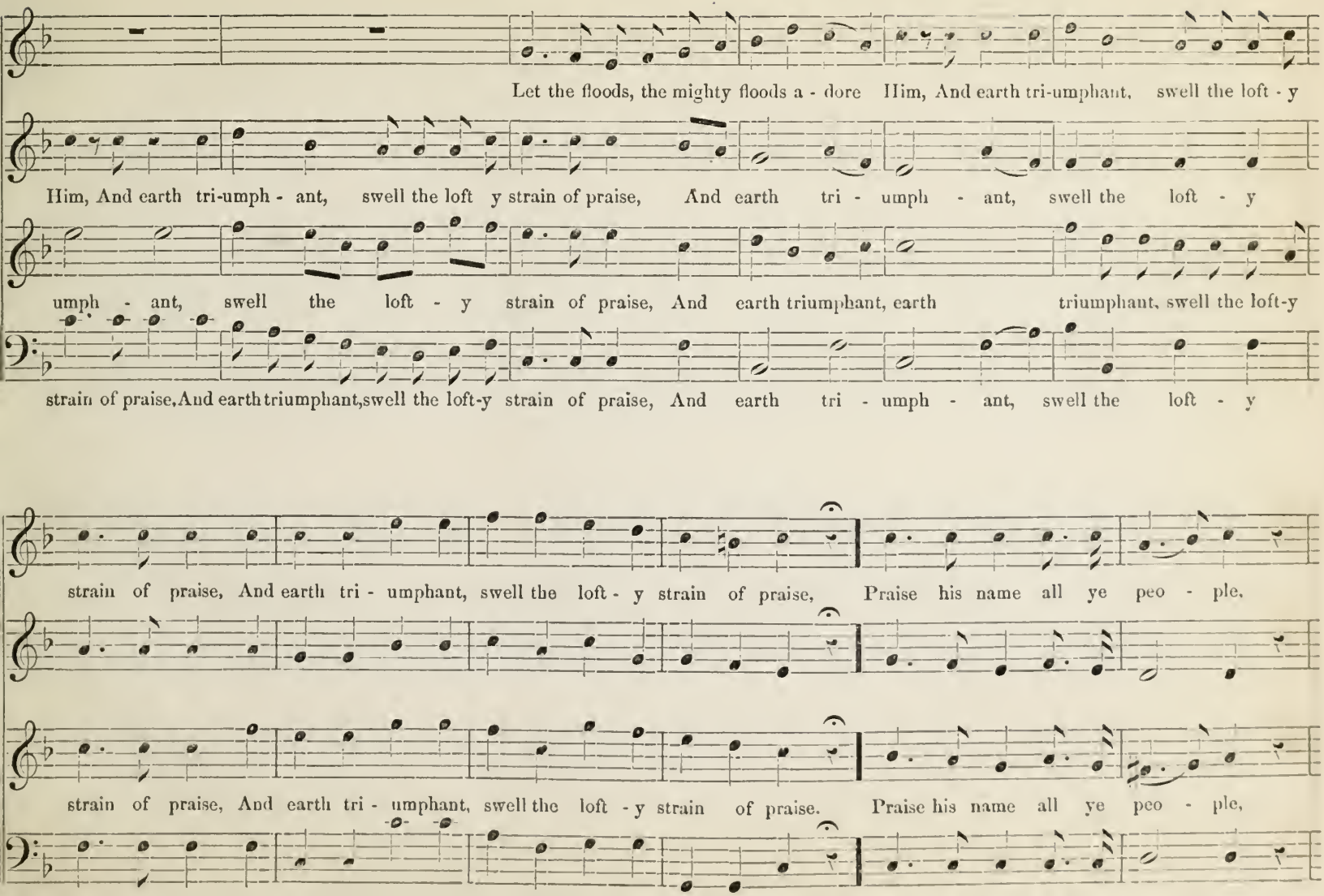
Bless the Lord, all ye moun - tains, Praise ye his name; Let the isles of the sea be glad, And his work pro-claim.

Bless the Lord, all ye moun - tains, Praise ye his name; Let the isles of the sea be glad, And his work pro-claim.

Let the floods, the mighty floods a - dore....

Let the floods, the mighty floods a - dore him, And earth tri - umphant swell the loft - y strain of praise, And with tri - -

Let the floods, the mighty floods a - dore . . Him, And earth tri - umphant swell the loft-y

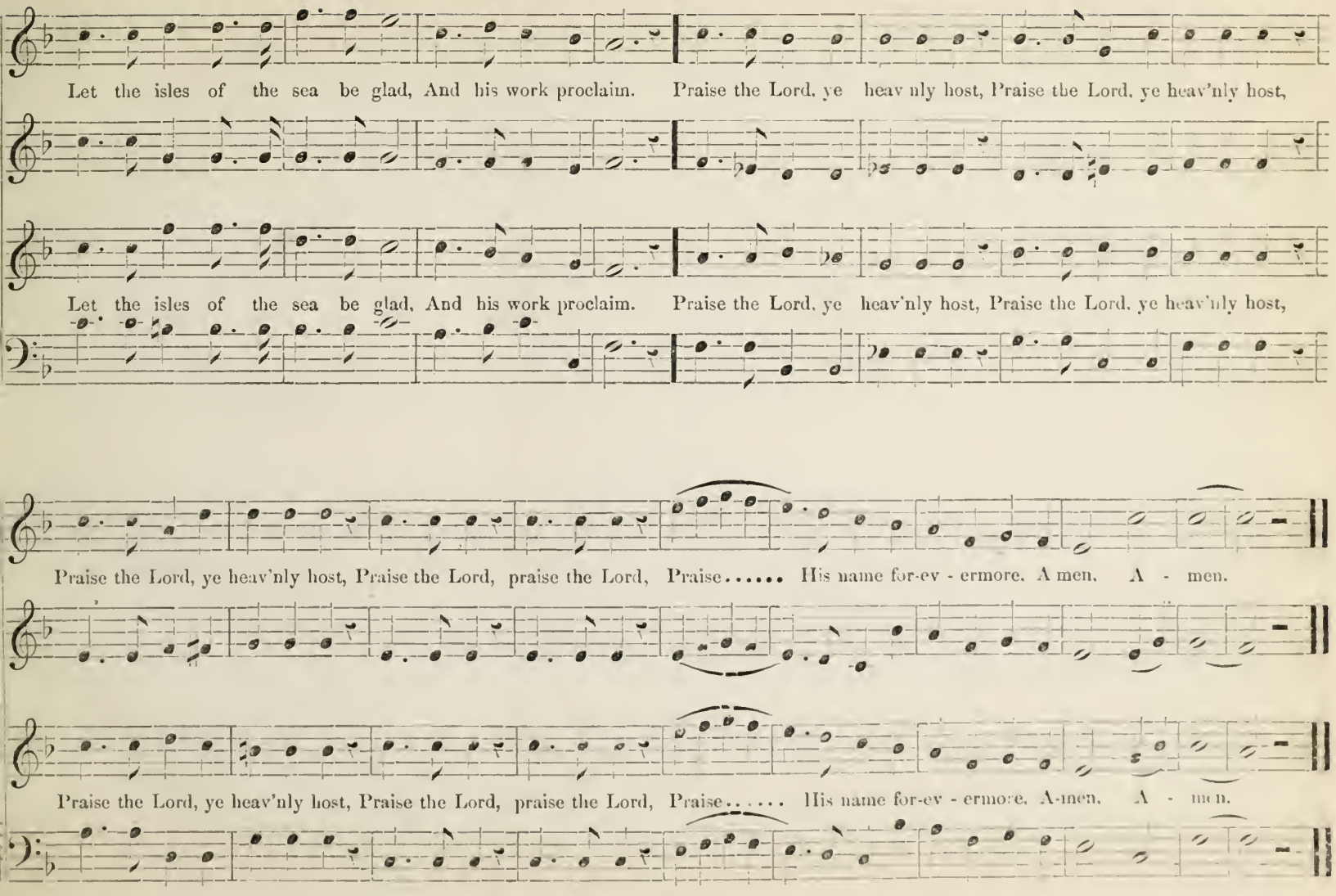

Let the floods, the mighty floods a - dore Him, And earth tri-umphant, swell the loft - y
Him, And earth tri-umph - ant, swell the loft y strain of praise, And earth tri - umph - ant, swell the loft - y
umph - ant, swell the loft - y strain of praise, And earth triumphant, earth triumphant, swell the loft-y
strain of praise, And earth triumphant, swell the loft-y strain of praise, And earth tri - umph - ant, swell the loft - y
strain of praise, And earth tri - umphant, swell the loft - y strain of praise, Praise his name all ye peo - ple,
strain of praise, And earth tri - umphant, swell the loft - y strain of praise. Praise his name all ye peo - ple,

Praise his name all ye peo - ple. Praise him ye an - gels, Shout a - loud for

Praise his name all ye peo - ple, Praise him ye an - gels, Praise him ye an - gels, Shout a - loud for

joy, Praise him all ye heav'nly host. Ho - san - na; Bless the Lord, all ye moun - tains, Praise ye his name.

joy, Praise him all ye heav'nly host, Ho - san - na; Bless the Lord, all ye moun - tains, Praise ye his name.


Let the isles of the sea be glad, And his work proclaim. Praise the Lord, ye heav'nly host, Praise the Lord, ye heav'nly host,
Let the isles of the sea be glad, And his work proclaim. Praise the Lord, ye heav'nly host, Praise the Lord, ye heav'nly host,
Praise the Lord, ye heav'nly host, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Praise..... His name for-ev - ermore. A men. A - men.
Praise the Lord, ye heav'nly host, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Praise..... His name for-ev - ermore. A-men. A - men.

SENTENCE. And God shall wipe away all tears.

ANDANTINO.

JOHN McPHERSON.

And God shall wipe a - way all tears from their eyes! And God shall wipe a - way all tears from their eyes, And

And God shall wipe a - way all tears from their eyes! And God shall wipe a - way all tears from their eyes, And

mp

there shall be no more death, nei - ther sor - row, or cry - ing, or pain! For the former things have pass'd a-

m CRES. *mf*

there shall be no more death, nei - ther sor - row, or cry - ing, or pain! For the former things have pass'd a-

way, passed a - way, For the for - mer things have passed a - way, The for - mer things have passed a - way, passed a - way, The

CRES — — — CEN — — DO.

m

way, For the for - mer things have passed a - way, The for - mer things have passed a - way, For

for - mer things have passed a - way, Have passed a - way, passed a - way, passed a - way, passed a - way.

DIM. RIT. p

for - mer things have passed a - way, Have passed a - way, passed a - way, passed a - way.

SABBATH EVENING.

(DUETT, SOLO and CHORUS.)

S. F. SMITH.

Arranged from GLOVER.

ANDANTE.

ACCOMPANIMENT.

DUETT. SOPRANO.

Soft -ly fades the twi-light ray, Of the ho - ly Sab-bath day, Gent - ly as life's set-ting sun, When the Christian's course is run.

DUETT. ALTO.

p

Peace is on the world a-broad, 'Tis the ho - ly peace of God, Sym - bol of that peace within, When the spir-it rests from sin.

p

CHORUS

Still the Spir-it lin - gers near, Where the evening wor - ship - per Seeks com-mu-nion with the skies, Pressing on-ward to the prize.

Still the Spir-it lin - gers near, Where the evening wor - ship - per Seeks com-mu-nion with the skies, Pressing on-ward to the prize.

Sav-iour may our Sab-baths be, Days of peace and joy in thee, 'Till in heav'n our souls repose, Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

Sav-iour may our Sab-baths be, Days of peace and joy in thee, 'Till in heav'n our souls repose, Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

COME, SAID JESUS' SACRED VOICE.

GEO. H. RYDER.

SOLO. SOPRANO.

RIT.

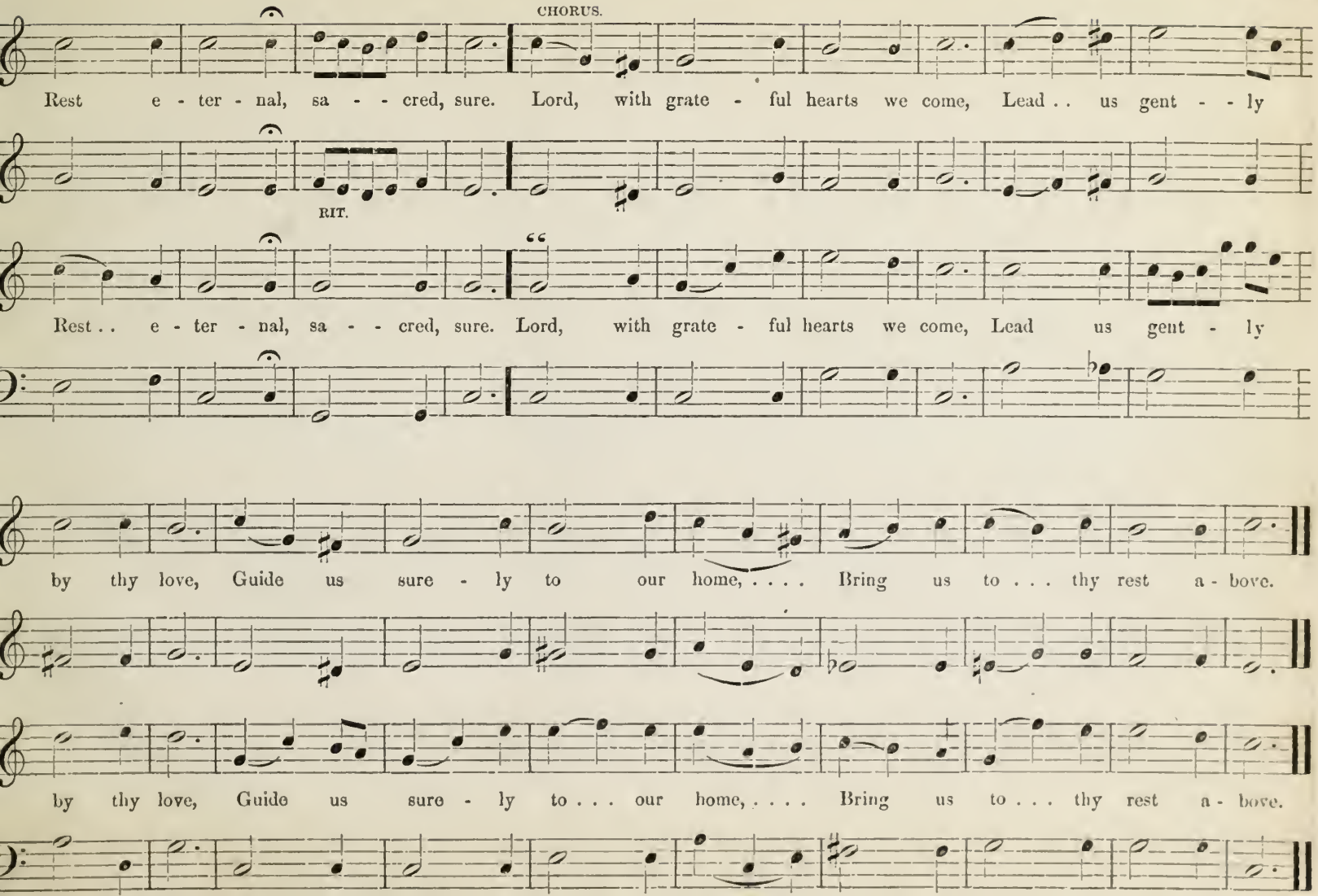
Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come and make my paths your choice, I will guide you to my home, Wea - ry pil-grim, hith - er come.

COLLA VOCE.

QUARTETTE.

Hith - er come, for here is found Balm, that flows for ev - 'ry wound, Peace that ev - er shall en -dure,

Hith - er come, for here is found Balm, that flows for ev - 'ry wound, Peace that ev - er shall en - dure,


CHORUS.
Rest e - ter - nal, sa - - cred, sure. Lord, with grate - ful hearts we come, Lead . . us gent - - ly
RIT.
Rest . . e - ter - nal, sa - - cred, sure. Lord, with grate - ful hearts we come, Lead us gent - ly
by thy love, Guide us sure - ly to our home, ... Bring us to . . . thy rest a - bove.
by thy love, Guide us sure - ly to . . . our home, ... Bring us to . . . thy rest a - bove.

SING UNTO THE LORD.

W. KNIGHT, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

m

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, Sing un - to the Lord with thanksgiving, with thanksgiv-ing and praise.

p

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, Sing un - to the Lord with thanksgiving, with thanksgiv-ing and praise. With

p *cres* *f*

Sing un - to the Lord with thanks-giving, with thanks-giv-ing, with thanksgiv-ing, Sing un - to the Lord with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving and praise.

f

thanks - - giv - ing, with thanks - giv - ing, with thanks - - giv - ing, with thanks-giv-ing and praise.

p *f*

Sing un - to the Lord with thanks-giving, with thanks-giv-ing, with thanksgiv-ing, Sing un - to the Lord with thanksgiving, with thanks-giving and praise.

f

We have not known them.

p *f*

He hath not dealt so with a - ny na - tion, And as for his judgments, We have not known them.

f

Praise the Lord, O Je - ru - sa-lem, Praise the Lord, O Je - ru - sa lem, Praise the Lord, O Je - ru - sa-lem, For he is good.

Praise the Lord, O Je - ru - sa-lem, Praise the Lord, O Je - ru - sa-lem, Praise the Lord, ... For he is good.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, Sing un - to the Lord with thanksgiving, with thanksgiv-ing and praise.

p

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving. Sing un - to the Lord with thanksgiving, with thanksgiv-ing and praise.

f

We have not known them.

p

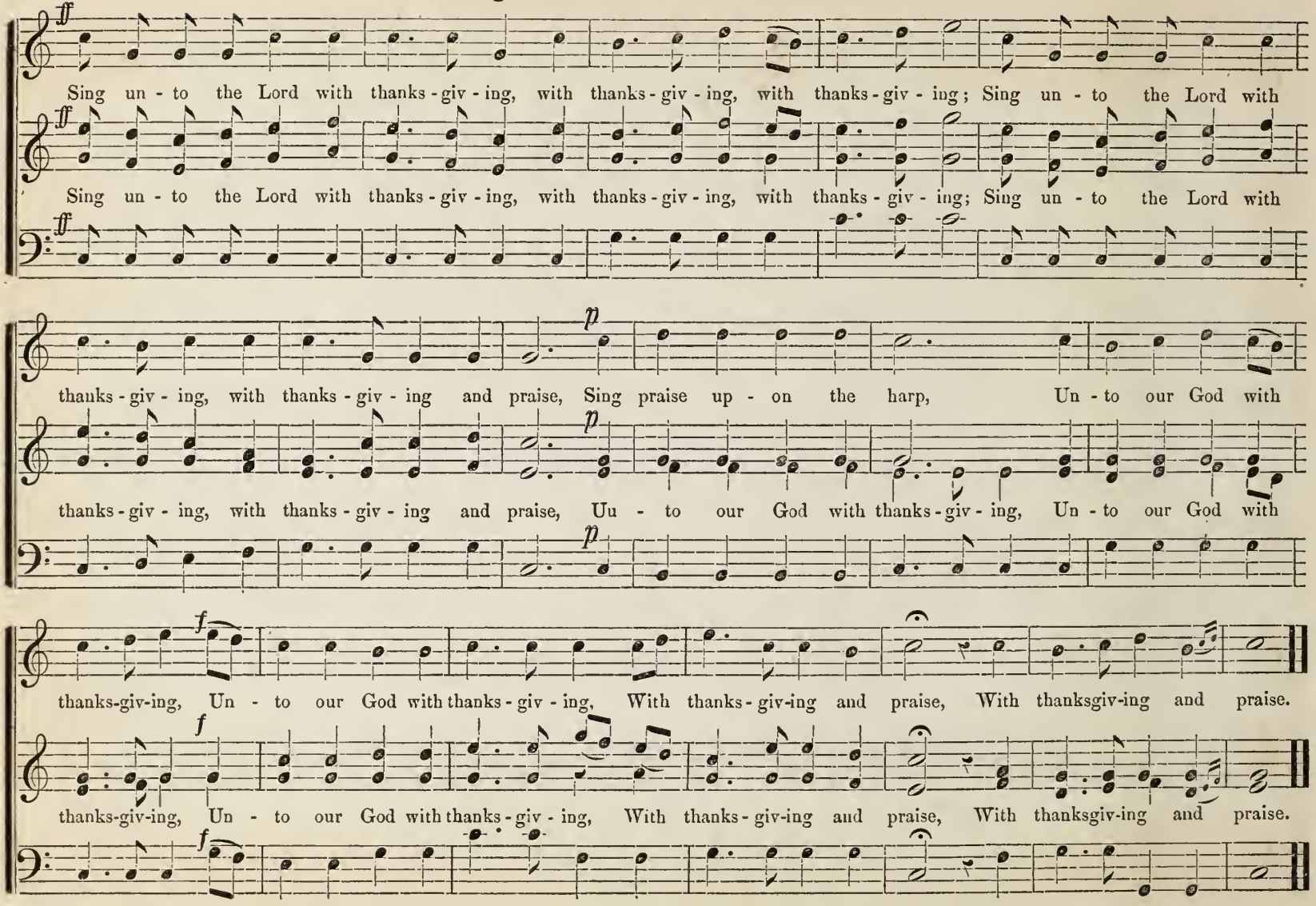
He hath not dealt so with a - ny na - tion, And as for his judg-ments,

f

We have not known them.

f

Sing unto the Lord. Concluded.



O SWEET AND BLESSED COUNTRY.

(DUETT AND CHORUS.)

Arr. and in part Composed by D. F. HODGES.

DUETT. SOP. AND ALTO.

MODERATO.

1. O home of fade - less splen - dor, Of flow'rs that fear no thorn, Where they shall dwell as
2. O hap - py, ho - ly por - tion, Re - flec - tion for the blest, True vis - ion of true

SEMPRE LEGATO.

chil - dren, Who here as ex - iles mourn! 'Midst power that knows no lim - it, Where wis - dom has no
beau - ty, Sweet cure of all dis - tressed! Strive, man to win that glo - ry; Toil, man, to gain that

bound, The vis - ion fraught with glo - ry, Shall glad the saints a - round.
light; Send hope be - fore to grasp it, 'Till hope be lost in light.

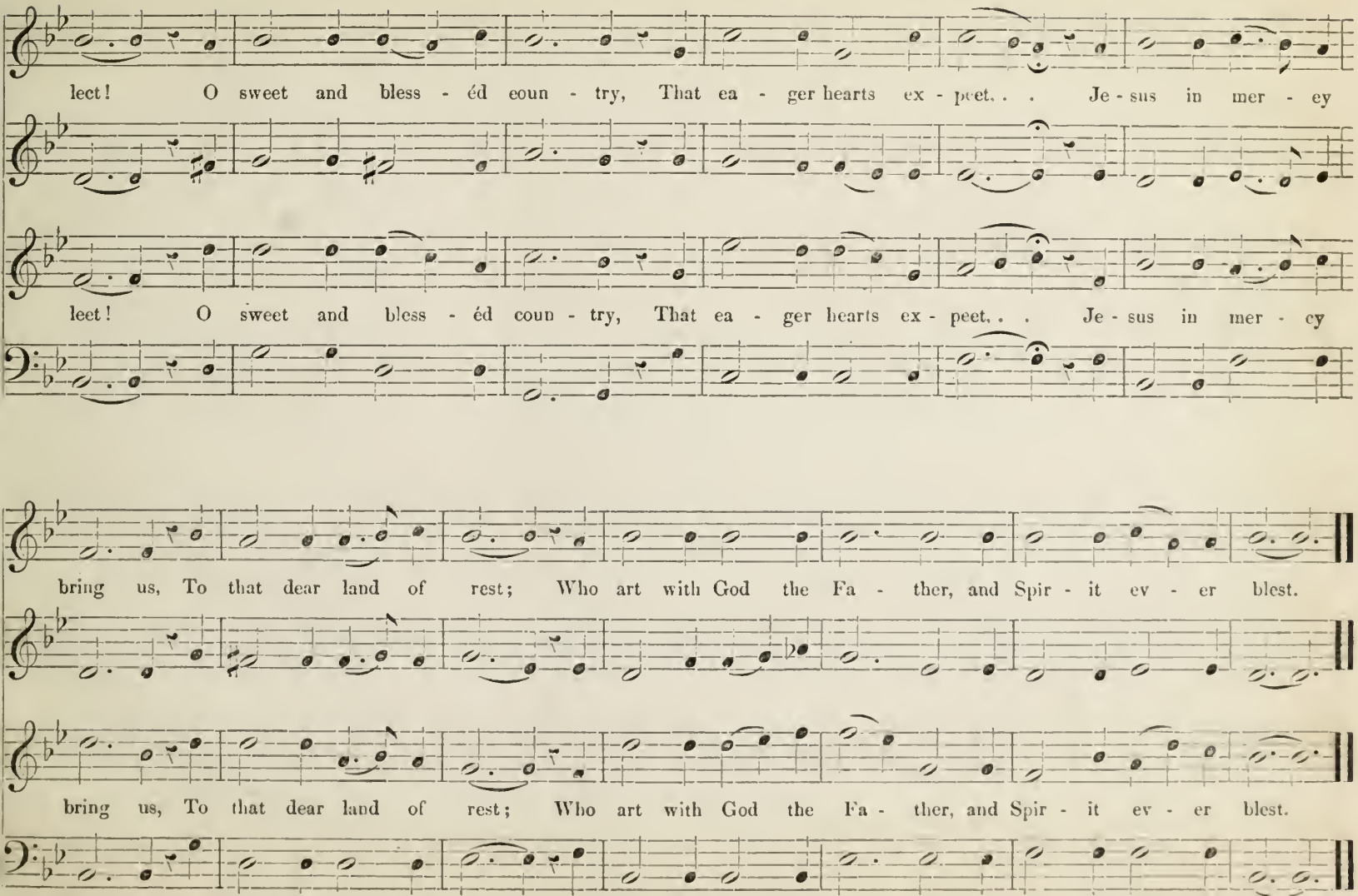
POCO RIT.

POCO RIT.

CHORUS. TENOR.

O sweet and bless - éd coun - try, The home of God's e -

O sweet and bless - éd coun - try, The home of God's e -


lect! O sweet and bless - éd coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect. . . Je - sus in mer - cy
lect! O sweet and bless - éd coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect. . . Je - sus in mer - cy
bring us, To that dear land of rest; Who art with God the Fa - ther, and Spir - it ev - er blest.
bring us, To that dear land of rest; Who art with God the Fa - ther, and Spir - it ev - er blest.

COME TO ME.

HARRY HAMPTON.

SOLO. MEZZO SOPRANO. ANDANTE.

With tear - ful eyes I look a-round; Life seems a dark and storm - y sea; Yet midst the gloom I hear a sound, A heaven-ly whis - per, Come to me. It tells me of a place of rest, It tells me where my soul may flee; O to the wea - ry, faint, op-pressed, How sweet the bid - ding, Come to me.

ALTO.

CHORUS. TENOR.

Come, for all else must fail and die; Earth is no rest-ing place for thee; Heavenward di-rect thy weeping eye, I am thy por - tion; Come to me.

Come, for all else must fail and die; Earth is no rest-ing place for thee; Heavenward di-rect thy weeping eye, I am thy por - tion; Come to me.

I LAY ME DOWN IN PEACE. *

CON DELICATEZZA.

Arr. & Adapted by D. F. HODGES.

I lay me down in peace and sleep, I lay me down in peace and sleep, I lay me down in peace, in peace and sleep.

DOLCE. *p* *mf* *p*

I lay me down in peace and sleep, I lay me down in peace and sleep,

Thou O Lord dost com-fort me, for thou, O Lord dost com-fort me, I rest in God's safe keep-ing, in

p For thou O Lord.
CRES. POCO A POCO.

f *p* *pp*

For thou O Lord dost com-fort me, for thou, O Lord dost com-fort me, I rest in God's safe keeping, in

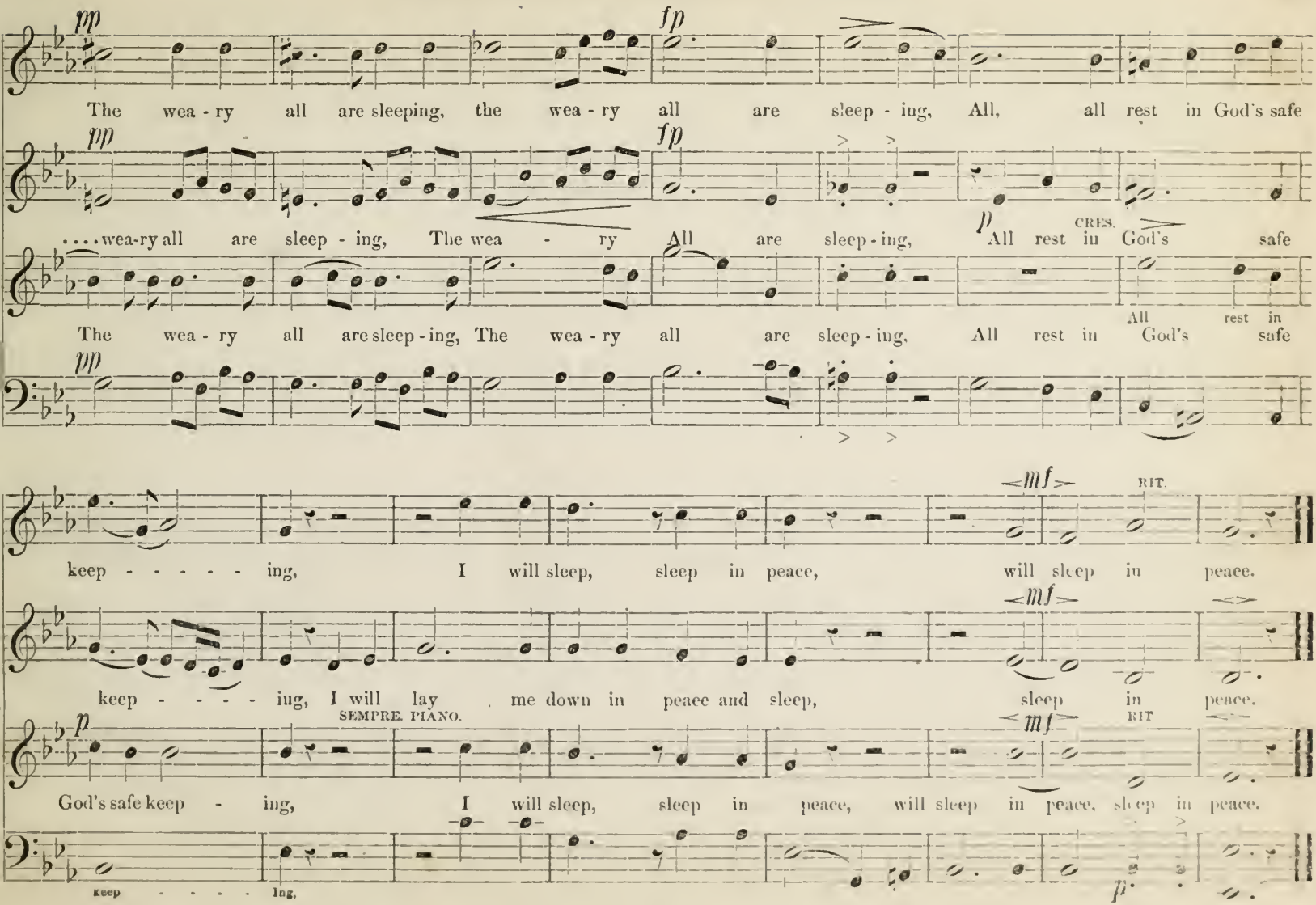
I rest, I rest, rest in

God's safe keep - - - - ing, The world has sank to calm re - pose, From tow'-ring oak to blush - ing rose,

God's safe keep - ing, The world has sank to calm re - pose, From tow'-ring oak to blush-ing rose. The

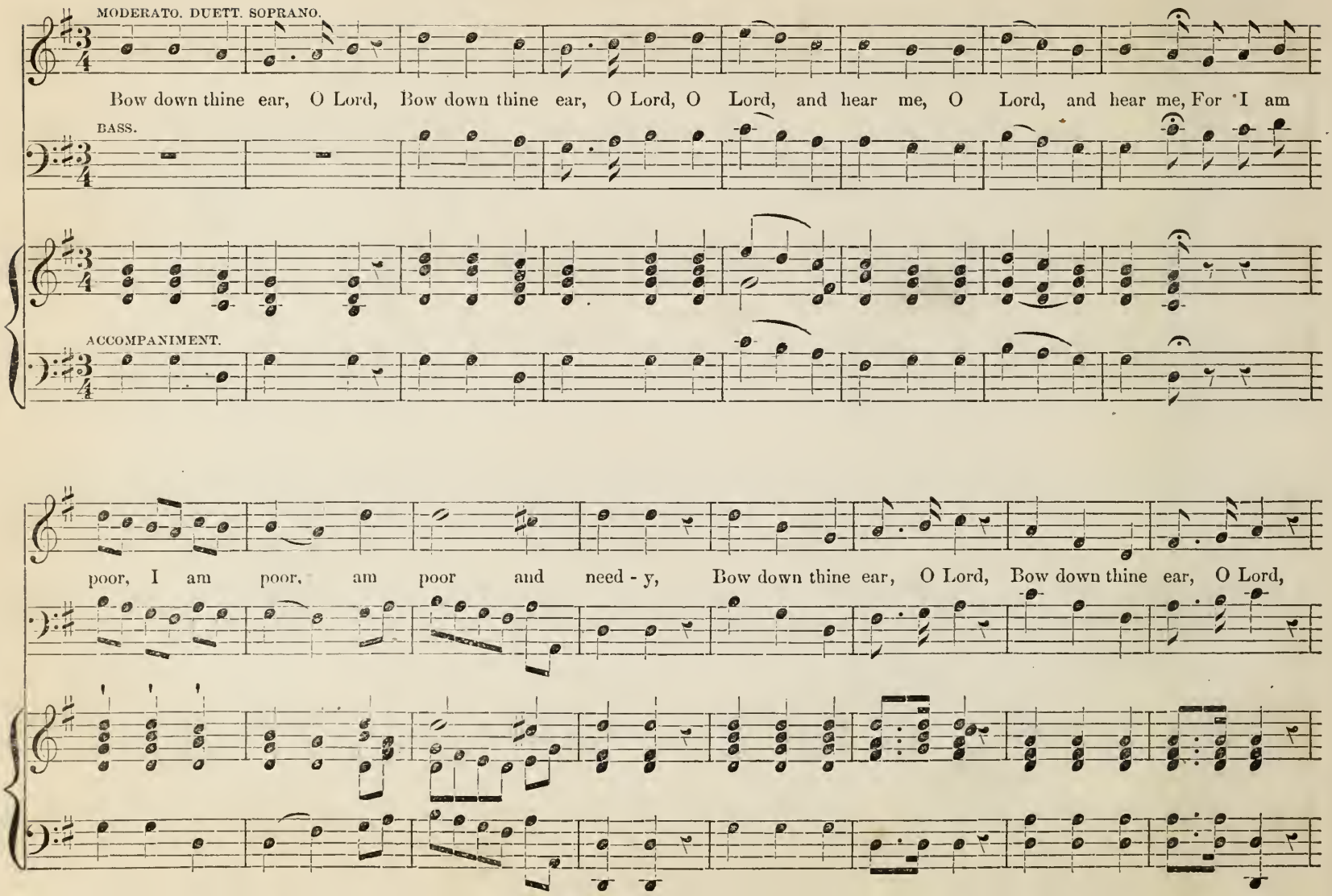
fp

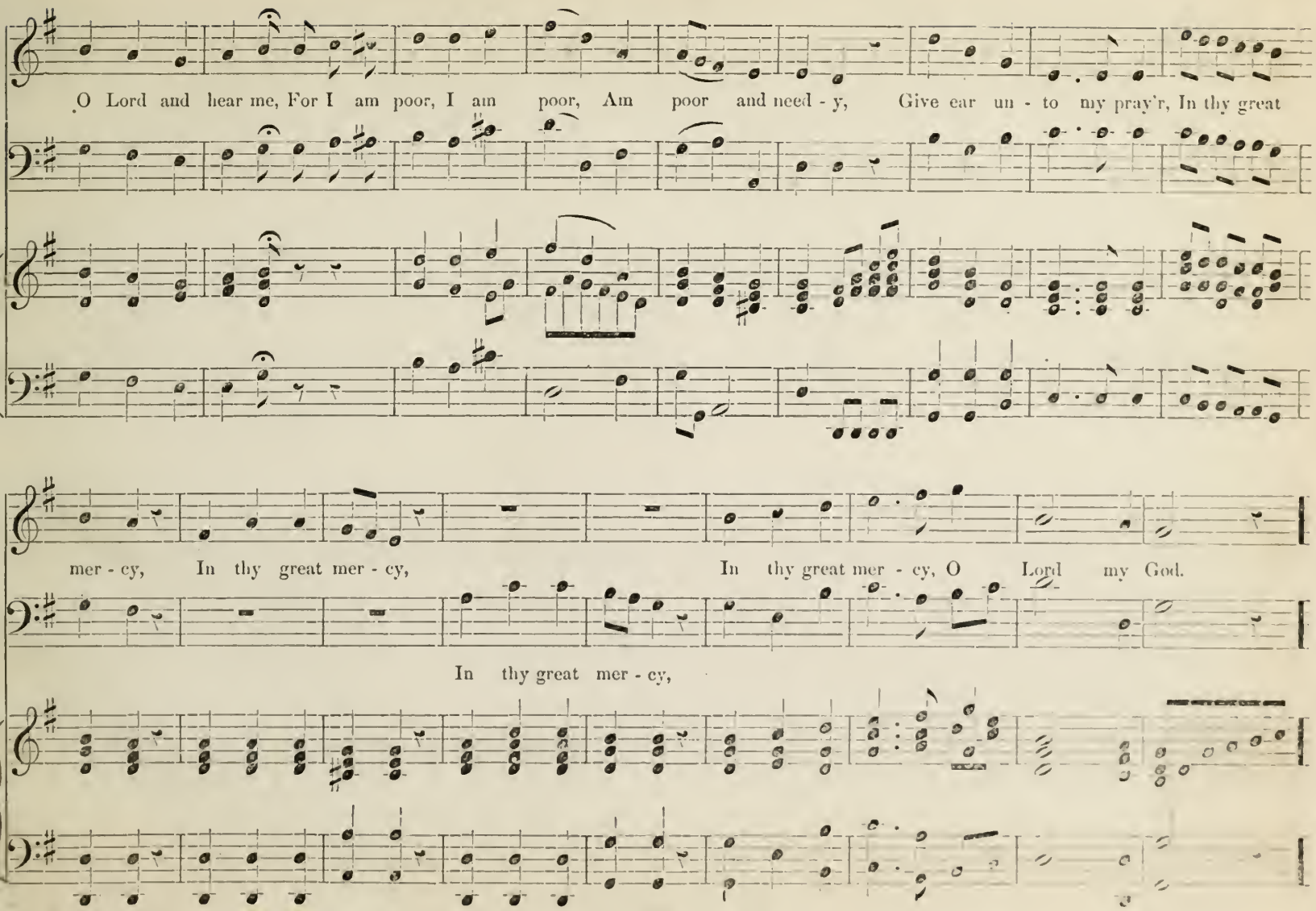
God's safe keep-ing The world has sank to calm re-pose, to calm re-pose, From tow'-ring oak to blush- ing rose.


pp
fp
The wea - ry all are sleeping, the wea - ry all are sleep - ing, All, all rest in God's safe
pp
fp
....wea-ry all are sleep - ing, The wea - ry All are sleep - ing,
p
CRES.
All rest in God's safe
The wea - ry all are sleep - ing, The wea - ry all are sleep - ing, All rest in God's safe
All rest in
pp
mf
RIT.
keep - - - - - ing, I will sleep, sleep in peace, will sleep in peace.
mf
keep - - - - ing, I will lay me down in peace and sleep, sleep in peace.
SEMPRE PIANO.
p
mf
RIT
God's safe keep - ing, I will sleep, sleep in peace, will sleep in peace, sleep in peace.
keep - - - - ing.
p

ANTHEM. Bow Down Thine Ear.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.




O Lord and hear me, For I am poor, I am poor, Am poor and need - y, Give ear un - to my pray'r, In thy great
mer - cy, In thy great mer - cy, In thy great mer - cy, O Lord my God.
In thy great mer - cy,

QUARTETTE. PIU MOSSO.

Re - joice the soul of thy ser-vant, For un - to thee O Lord do I lift up my soul, I lift up my soul.

Re - joice the soul of thy ser - vant, For un - to thee O Lord do I lift up my soul, I lift up my soul, For

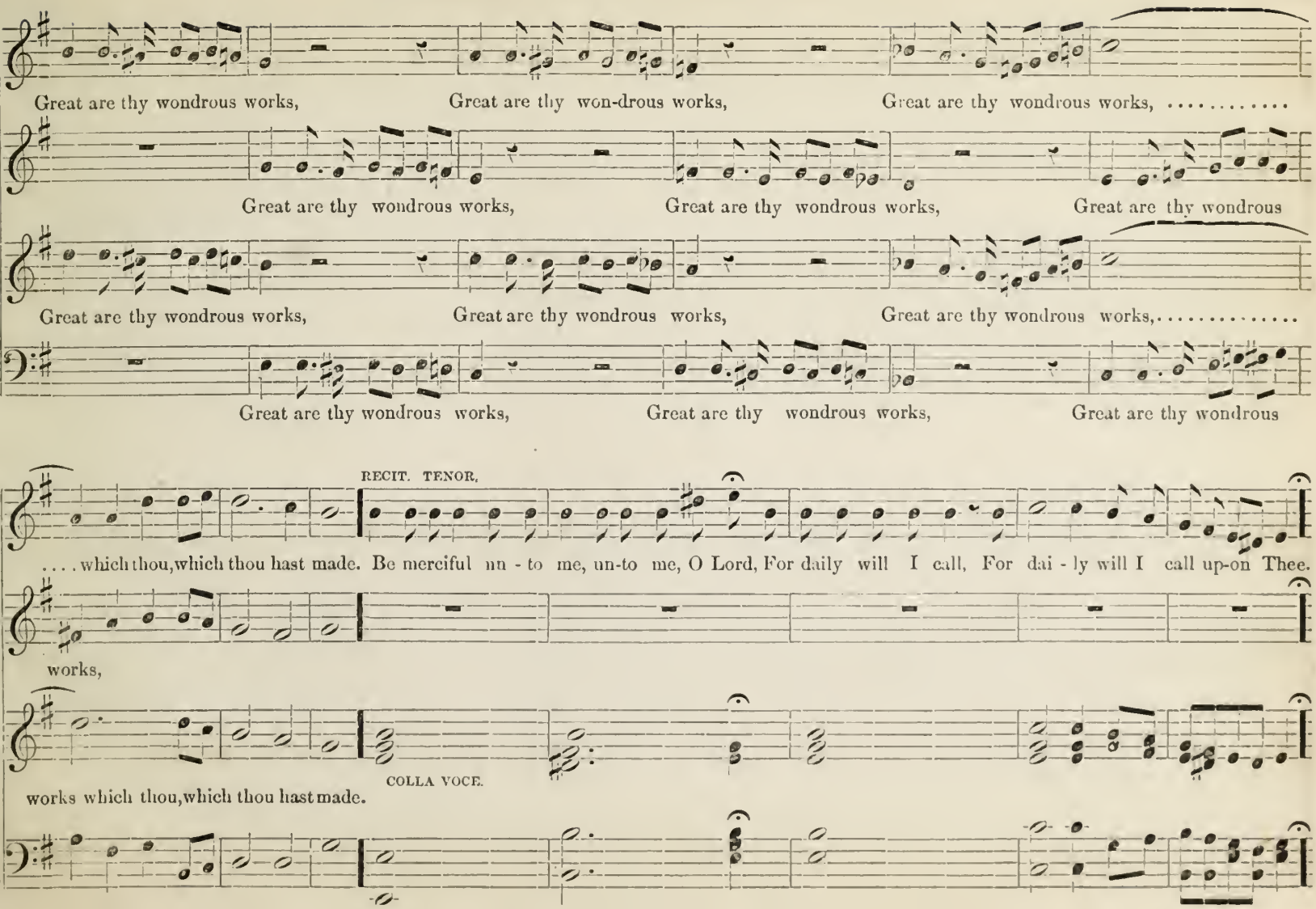
CHORUS.

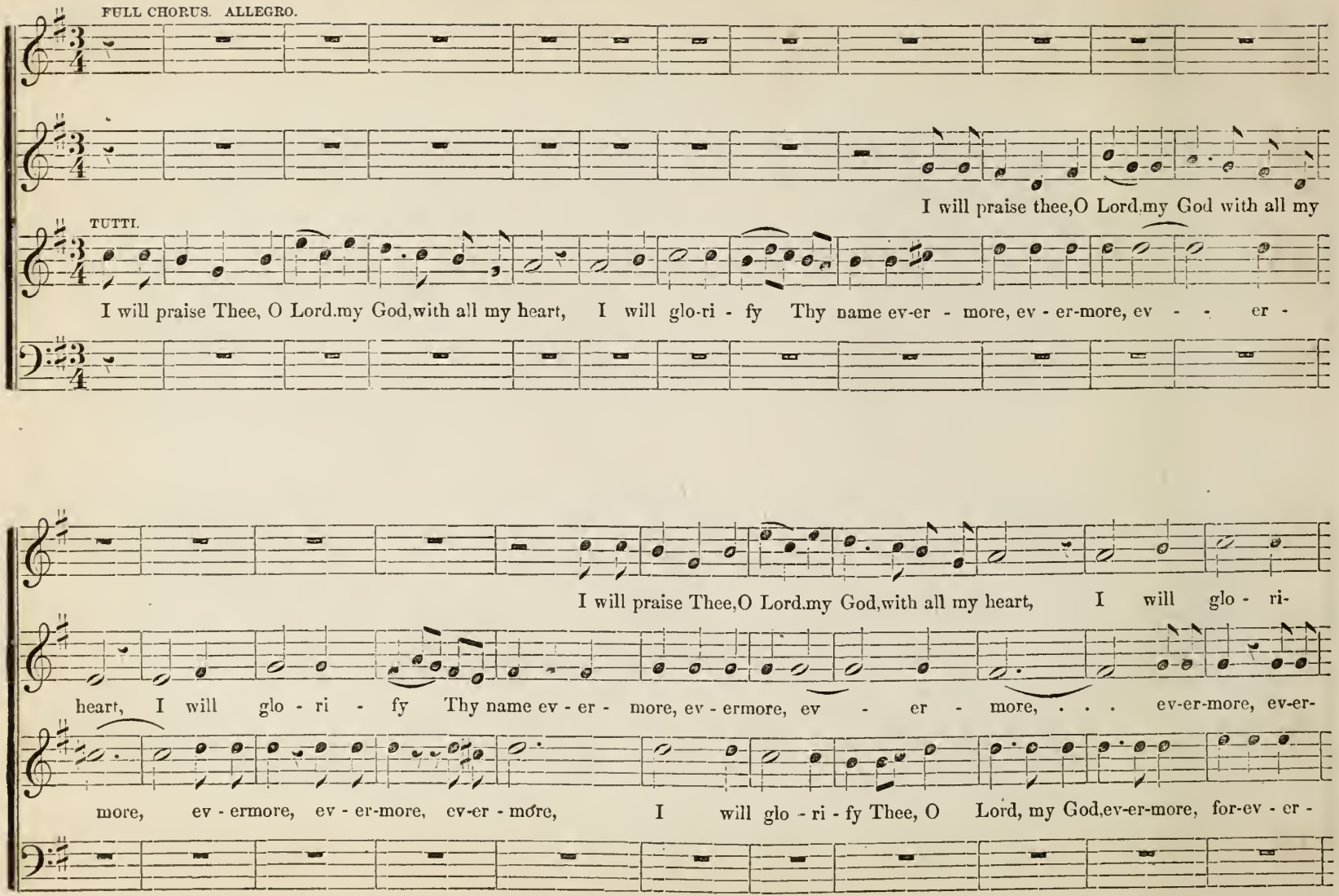
Thou art great, great, For thou art God and doeth wondrous things, Thou art God a-lone.

For thou art great, and doeth wondrous things,

Thou art great, great, For Thou art God, and doeth wondrous things, Thou art God a - lone,

For thou art great, and doeth wondrous things,


Great are thy wondrous works, Great are thy won-drous works, Great are thy wondrous works, ...
Great are thy wondrous works, Great are thy wondrous works, Great are thy wondrous
Great are thy wondrous works, Great are thy wondrous works, Great are thy wondrous works, ...
Great are thy wondrous works, Great are thy wondrous works, Great are thy wondrous
RECIT. TENOR.
....which thou, which thou hast made. Be merciful un - to me, un-to me, O Lord, For daily will I call, For dai - ly will I call up-on Thee.
works,
COLLA VOCE.
works which thou, which thou hast made.


FULL CHORUS. ALLEGRO.
I will praise thee,O Lord,my God with all my
TUTTI.
I will praise Thee, O Lord,my God,with all my heart, I will glo-ri - fy Thy name ev-er - more, ev - er-more, ev - - er -
I will praise Thee,O Lord,my God,with all my heart, I will glo - ri-
heart, I will glo - ri - fy Thy name ev - er - more, ev - ermore, ev - er - more, . . . ev-er-more, ev-er-
more, ev - ermore, ev - er-more, ev-er - more, I will glo - ri - fy Thee, O Lord, my God,ev-er-more, for-ev - er -

fy Thy name, ev - er - more, ev-er-more, ev - - er - more, ... ev-er-more, ev-er-more, ev-er-more, And

more, ev-er-more, I will glo - ri - fy Thee, O Lord, my God, ev-er-more, for - ev-er - more..... And

more..... And I will glo - ri - fy Thy name, I will glo - ri - fy Thy name, for-

I will praise Thee, O Lord, my God, with all my heart, Thy name, ev-er-

MENO MOSSO.

I will glo - ri - fy Thee, O Lord, my God, ev - er more, for - ev-er, ev - er - more. For-ev - er-more. A - men.

I will glo - ri - fy Thy name. ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

ev- er, and ev - er - more, ev-er - more..... ..... for - ev - er - more, For-ev - er - more. A - men.

more, ev-er-more, ev - - er - more..... ever-more, ev - er-more, ev-er-more.

O REST IN THE LORD.

ANDANTINO.
SOLO. CONTRALTO.

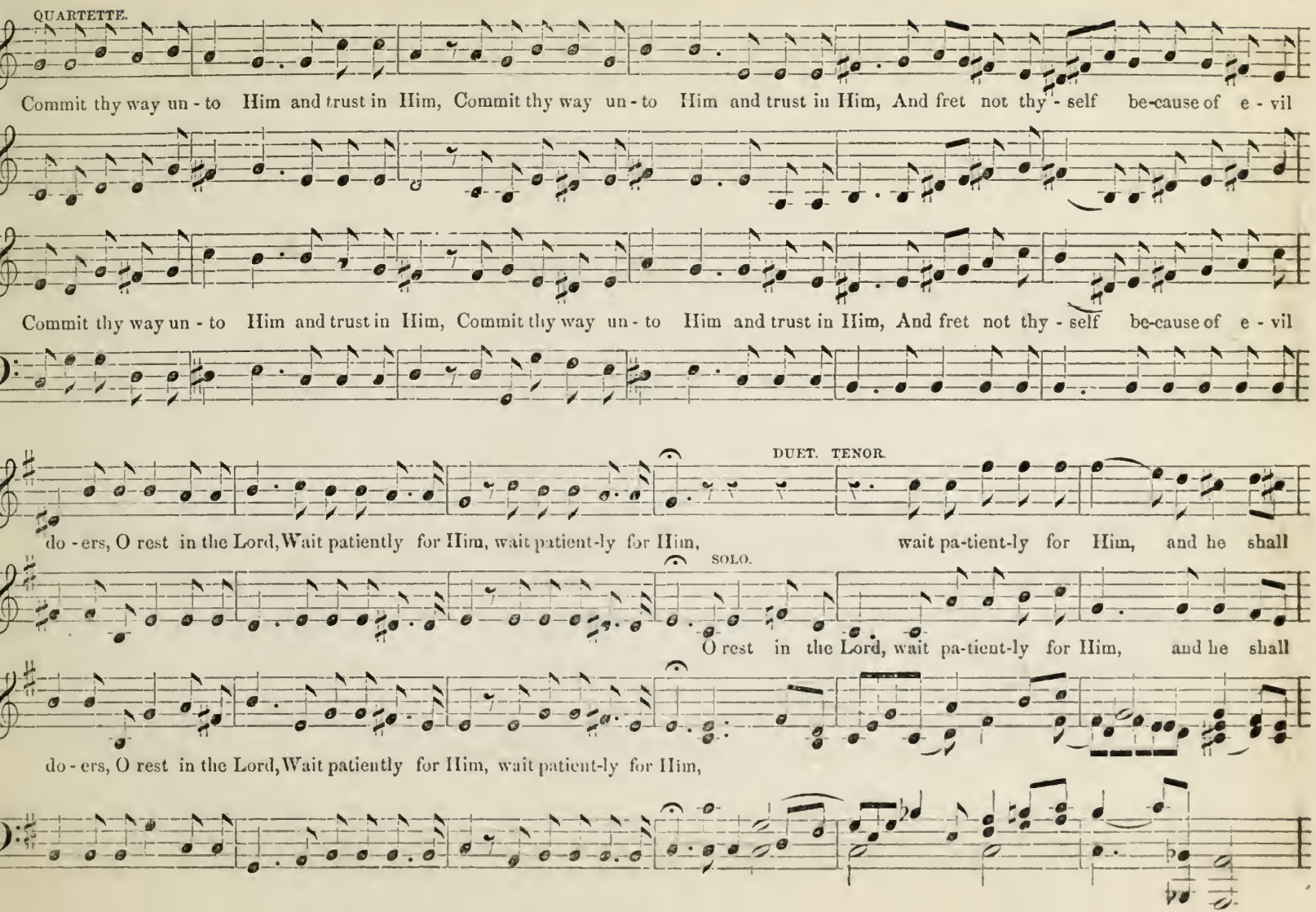
Arr. from "Elijah," by D. F. HODGES.

O rest in the Lord, wait patient-ly for Him, And He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires; O rest in the

pp

SEMPRE. *pp*

Lord, Wait pa-tient-ly for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires, And he shall give thee thy heart's de - sires.


QUARTETTE.
Commit thy way un - to Him and trust in Him, Commit thy way un - to Him and trust in Him, And fret not thy - self be-cause of e - vil
Commit thy way un - to Him and trust in Him, Commit thy way un - to Him and trust in Him, And fret not thy - self be-cause of e - vil
DUET. TENOR.
do - ers, O rest in the Lord, Wait patiently for Him, wait patient-ly for Him, wait pa-tient-ly for Him, and he shall
SOLO.
O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for Him, and he shall
do - ers, O rest in the Lord, Wait patiently for Him, wait patient-ly for Him,

O Rest in the Lord. Concluded.

QUARTETTE.

SOLO.

give thee thy heart's de - sires, . . And He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires, And He shall give thee thy heart's de-sires. O rest in the

And He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires, And He shall give thee thy heart's de-sires.

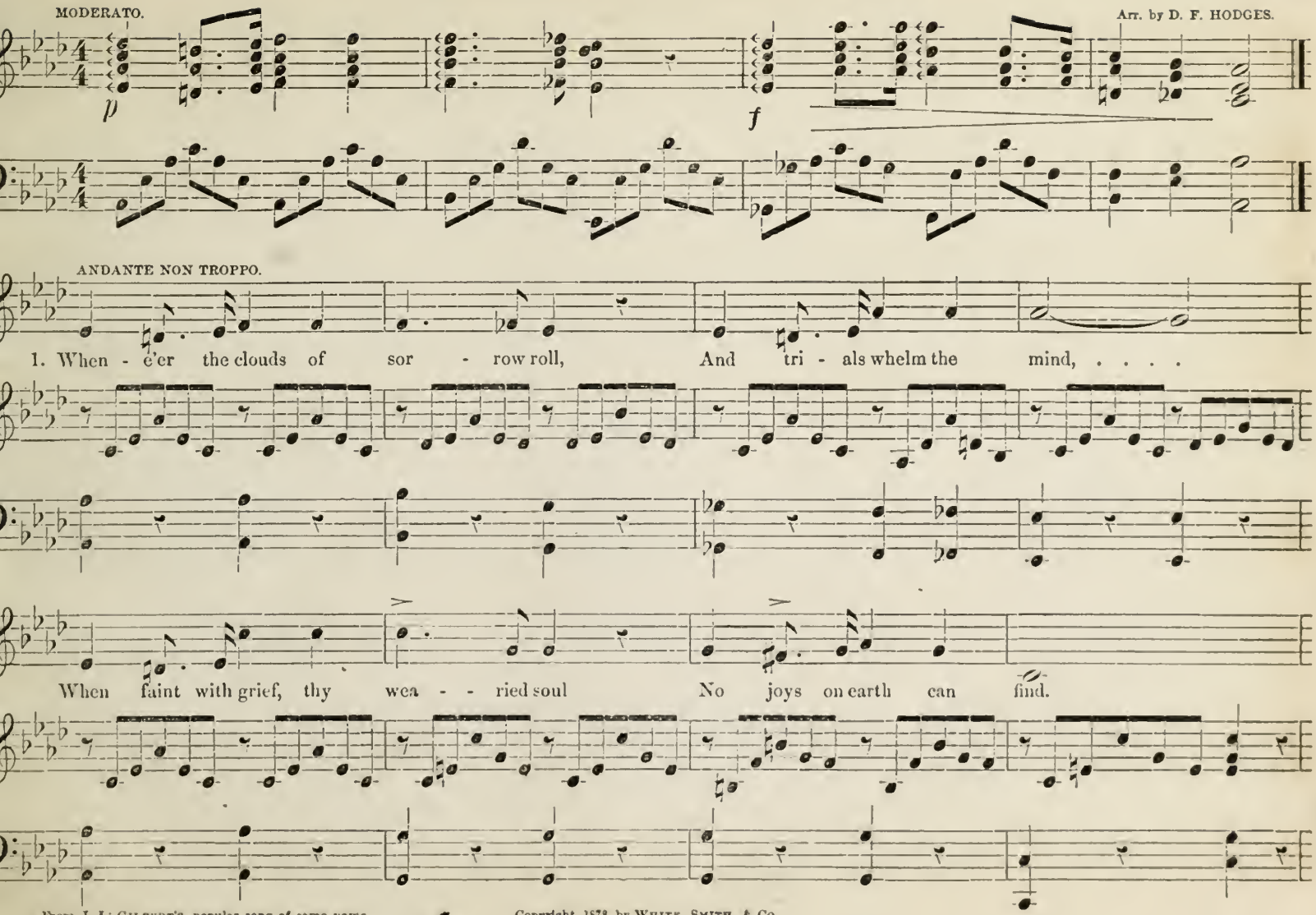
DUETT.

Lord, O, rest in the Lord, And wait . . . . pa - tient - ly for Him, Wait pa - tient - ly for Him.

wait

And wait . . . . pa - tient - ly for Him, Wait pa - tient - ly for Him!

FEAR NOT, THY GOD IS NEAR.*



* From J. L. GILBERT'S popular song of same name.

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TENOR. QUARTETTE.

Then lift thy voice to God on high. Dry up the trembling tear. And hush the low com- plain -ing sigh, "Fear not, thy God is near."

ALTO.

cres. RIT.

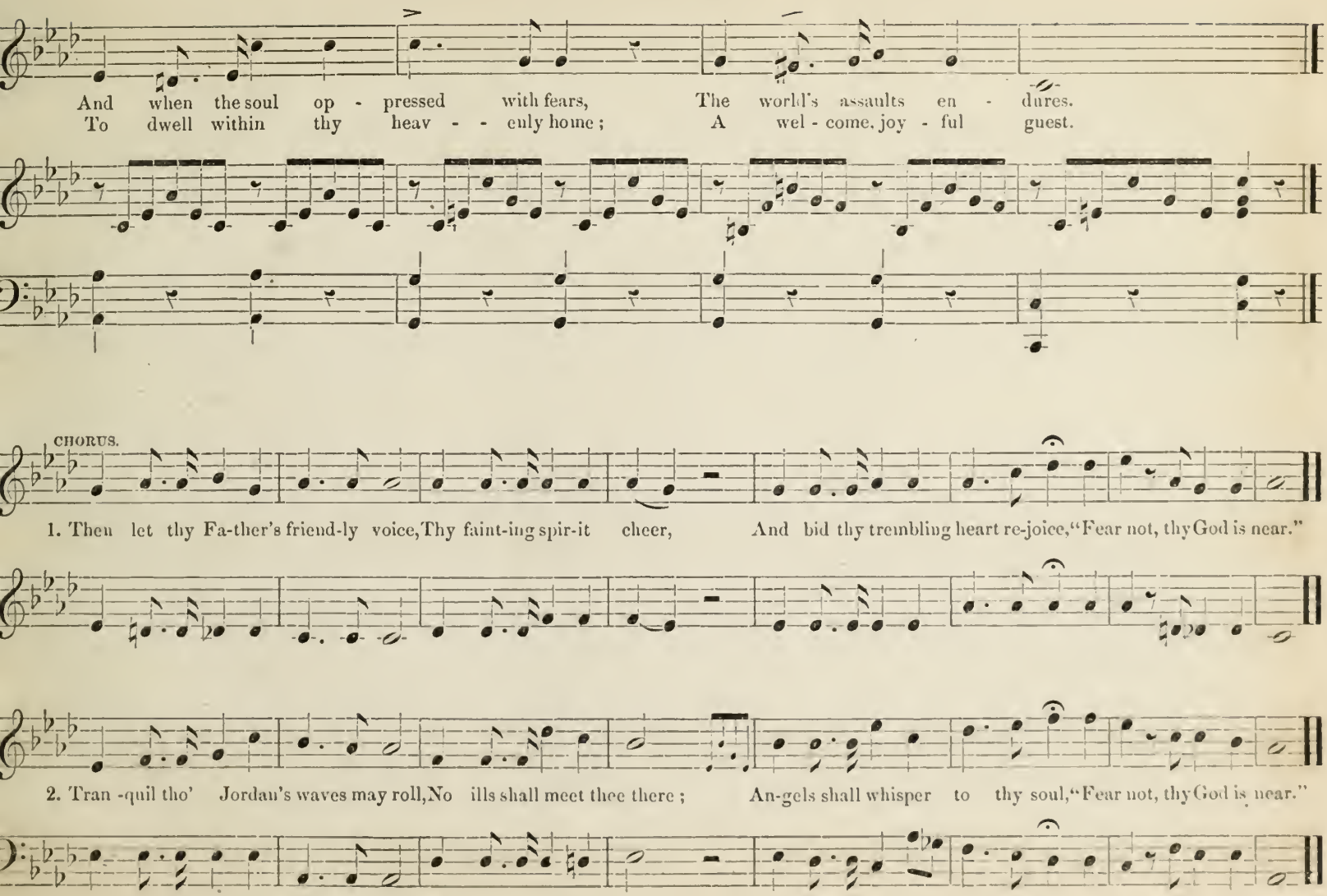
SOPRANO.

Then lift thy voice to God on high. Dry up the trembling tear. And hush the low com- plain -ing sigh, "Fear not, thy God is near.

BASS.

f

2. When dark tempta - tions spread their snares, And earth with charms al - - lures, ...
3. And when the fi - nal hour shall come, That calls thee to thy rest, ...


And when the soul op - pressed with fears, The world's assaults en - dures.
To dwell within thy heav - - enly home; A wel - come, joy - ful guest.
CHORUS.
1. Then let thy Fa-ther's friend-ly voice, Thy faint-ing spir-it cheer, And bid thy trembling heart re-joice, "Fear not, thy God is near."
2. Tran -quil tho' Jordan's waves may roll, No ills shall meet thee there; An-gels shall whisper to thy soul, "Fear not, thy God is near."

SENTENCE. My voice shalt thou hear.

D. F. HODGES.

DUETT. TENOR.

SOLO. MODERATO.

My

My voice shalt thou hear in the morn - ing, O Lord, In the morn-ing will I di - rect my prayer un - to thee. My

voice shalt thou hear in the morn - ing, O Lord, In the morn - ing will I direct my prayer un-to thee.

QUARTETTE. MALE VOICES.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord, In the morn-ing will I direct my pray'r un - to thee.

CHORUS. TENOR.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O

ALTO.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord, In the morn-ing will I direct my pray'r un - to thee.

SOP.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O

BASS.

Lord, in the morning will I direct my pray'r un-to thee, My voice shalt thou hear, shalt thou hear, O Lord, O Lord, A - men.

My voice shalt thou hear, my voice

RIT

Lord, in the morning will I direct my pray'r un-to thee, shalt thou hear, my voice shalt thou hear, O Lord, O Lord, A - - men.

O Lord, O Lord, A - men.

GREAT AND MARVELLOUS ARE THY WORKS.

GEO. BAKER.

Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord, God, Al-might-y, Just and true are all thy ways, Just and true are all thy ways,

mf

Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord, God, Al-might-y, Just and true are all thy ways, Just and true are all thy ways,

Just.... and true.... are all..... thy ways, Just and true are all thy ways, thou King of saints;

Just.... and true.... are all..... thy ways, Just and true are all thy ways, thou King of saints;

Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Al - might-y; Just and true are all thy ways, Thou King of saints.

1st time SOP. SOLO, 2d time CHO.

Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Al - might-y; Just and true are all thy ways, Thou King of saints.

Who shall not fear thee? Who shall not fear thee? fear thee, and

Who shall not fear thee, and

Who shall not fear thee? Who shall not fear thee? Who shall not fear thee, and

glo - ri - fy thy name, And glo - ri - fy thy name, And glo - ri - fy thy name, ... thy

And glo - ri - fy thy

glo - ri - fy thy name, And glo - ri - fy thy name, And glo - ri - fy thy name, And glo - ri - fy thy

ho - ly name for - ev - er - more. Who shall not fear thee, And glo - ri - fy thy name?

MENO MOSSO.

ho - ly name for - ev - er - more. Who shall not fear thee, And glo - ri - fy thy name?

I ALONE THE CROSS MUST BEAR.*

ANDANTE RELIGIOSO. SACRED SONG AND CHORUS. Words and Music by C. A. White.

Omit this prelude 2d time.

f

1. I a - lone the cross must bear, 'Till I reach yon heav'n so fair; Why should mor - tal man de -
2. What have I on earth to fear, Since God's hand has placed me here? Am I least of all on

p CRES.

spair, When he knows God's hand is there. It was Him who gave me birth, He a -lone shall judge my worth;
earth? Have I changed since first my birth? God with love rules ev-'ry where, With His chil - dren he'll for - bear;

f *mf* *p* *pp*

- - CEN - DO.

PIA.

God is love,
God is love,

PIA.

God is love,
God is love,

f

God is just, Oh ye

DOLCE.

pp *p* *f* *zf* *f*

Andante.

SOP.

mor - - tals, come to God, Lift your souls a - bove the sod.

CHORUS.

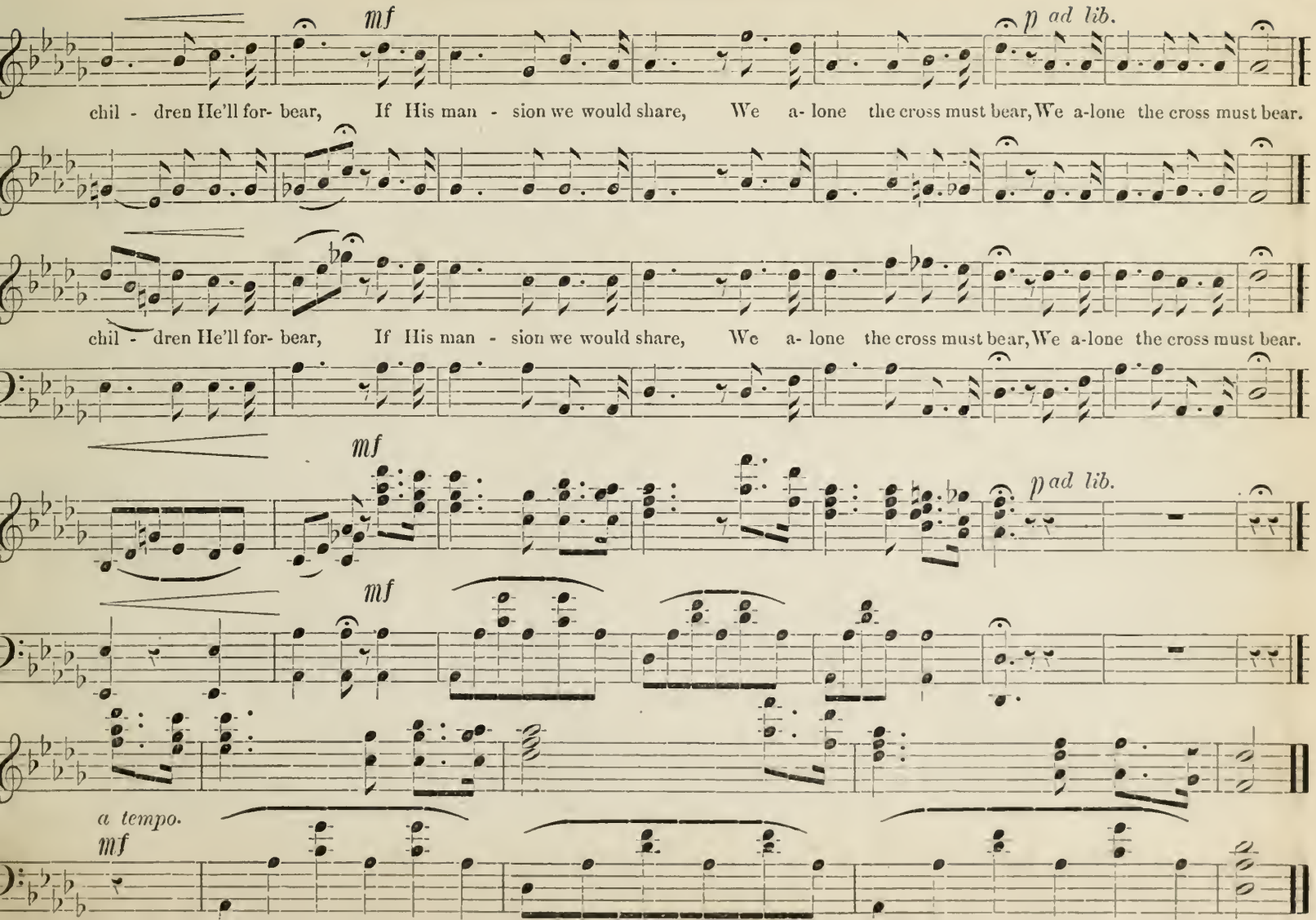
God with love rules ev -'ry-where, With his

ALTO.

TENOR.

God with love rules ev -'ry - where, With his

BASS.


mf
p ad lib.
chil - dren He'll for- bear, If His man - sion we would share, We a- lone the cross must bear, We a-lone the cross must bear.
chil - dren He'll for- bear, If His man - sion we would share, We a- lone the cross must bear, We a-lone the cross must bear.
mf
p ad lib.
mf
a tempo.
mf

CONSIDER THE LILIES.

ANDANTE. SOLO. SOPRANO.

Arr. by D. F. HODGES.

Is not the life more than meat and the bo - dy than rai-ment? Be - hold! the fowls of the

Ped. ✻

air, for they sow not, nei - ther do they reap nor gath - - er in - to barns;

Ped. ✻ *Ped.*

yet your Heav'nly Fa - ther feed - - - eth them.

CRES. DIM. *p*

ANDANTE.

Con - sid - er the li - lies of the field how they grow, They toil not nei - ther do they spin, they

Con - sid - er the li - lies of the field how they grow, They toil not nei - ther do they spin, they

toil not nei - ther do they spin. I say un - to you, I say un - to

toil not nei - ther do they spin, And yet I say un - - to you, I say un - to

toil not nei - ther do they spin, I say un - to you, I say un - to

you that e - ven Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry, was not ar - rayed like one of these.

you that e - ven Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry, was not ar - rayed like one of these.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Con - sid - er the li - lies how they grow, Con - sid - er the li - lies how they grow, they

Ped. ✻ *Ped.* ✻

toil not they toil not nei - ther do they spin, Yet I say un - to

Ped. ✻ *cres.* *dim.*

you, Solomon in all his glo - - ry was not arrayed, was not arrayed

p

f *dim.*

like one of these, was not arrayed,

8 *tr*

Ped. *p*

was not ar - rayed like one of these, And yet I say un - to you,

tr

CRES. DIM.

CHORUS.

Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry was not ar-rayed, was not ar-rayed, was not ar-rayed like

mf m CRES. mp

Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry was not ar-rayed, was not ar-rayed, was not ar-rayed like

ACCOMP.

one of these, like one of these, like one of these, like one .... of these.

CALANDO.

one of these,.... like one of these, like one .... of these.

these, like one of these, like one of these,

mp

p *pp* *ppp*

QUARTETTE. Evening Prayer.

Arr. by D. F. HODGES.

Andante. SOP.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

Prelude.

1. Slow - ly now the sun is set-ting, Shad-ows deep-ning in the west; All the birds their nests are seek-ing, It is now the time for rest, It is brought us Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er day! Thou hast watch'd us, thou hast kept us, That from thee we should not stray, That from good-ness Thou to us this day hast shown; For thy bless - ings ev' - ry moment, On our path - way thou hast strown, On our

2. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, thou hast

3. Thanks we of - fer for thy

now the time for rest. Soft - ly still the light is fad - ing, Calm-ly clos - es up the day; All our care and la - bor

thee we should not stray. Now when eve - ning shad-ows gath - er In the twi - light hour of prayer, We a - gain to - geth - er

path-way thou hast strown. Wilt thou watch us, heav'n-ly Fath - er, Thro' the night that's com-ing on? Be thou ev - er round a -

SOLO. After each verse. DUETTO.

end - ed, Now we lift our hearts and pray. We to thee our all re - sign, We to thee our all re -

seek thee, We thy bless - ing still would share. We to thee our all re -

bout us, Keep us safe from ev - ry harm.

sign, O keep us safe, O keep us thine, O keep us safe, O keep us thine, Keep us safe,..... keep us

sign, keep us

O keep us safe, O keep us thine, O keep us safe, O keep us thine, Keep us safe, keep us

ad lib.

thine..... ..... O keep us safe, keep.... us thine.

keep us safe,

thine, Keep us safe, keep.... us thine.

EASTER HYMN.

C. C. STEARNS.

Andante.

There's not a hope with com - fort fraught, Tri - umph - ant o - ver death and time,

There's not a hope with com - fort fraught, Tri - umph - ant o - ver death and time,

Andante.

But Je - sus min - gles in the thought, Fore - run - ner of our course sub - lime.

But Je - sus min - gles in the thought, Fore - run - ner of our course sub - lime.

Tenor Solo. Espressivo.

His im - age meets me in the hour Of joy and brightens ev - ery smile; I see him when the tem - pests lower,

p

p

Alto Solo. Sentimento.

Each ter-ror soothe, Each grief be - guile. I see his pit - y - ing, gen - tle eye,. .... When lone - ly want ap -

p

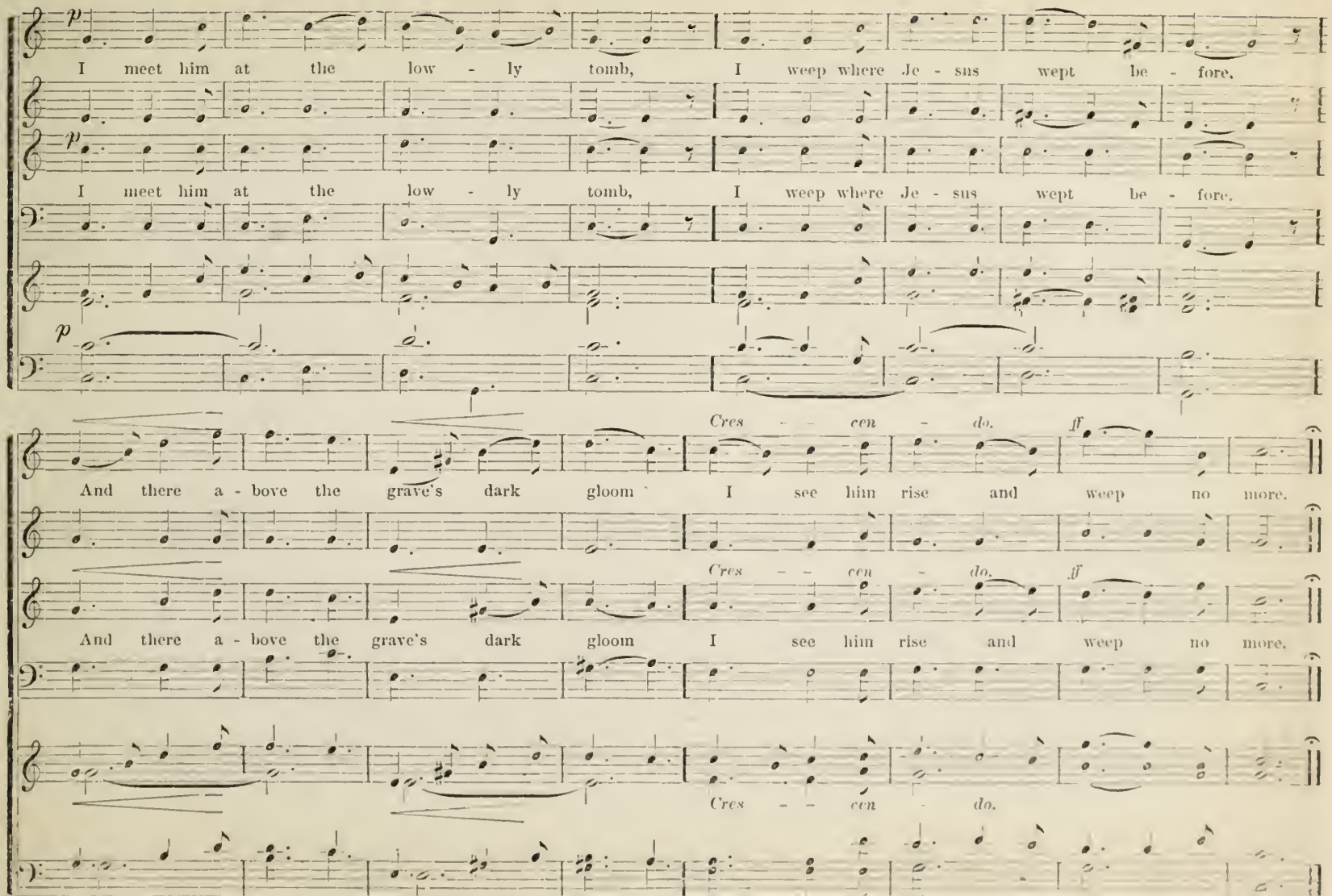
Soprano Solo.

f *Chorus in Unison.*

peals for aid,.... I hear him in the fre - quent sigh That mourns the waste which sin has made.

fz *fz*

f


p
I meet him at the low - ly tomb, I weep where Je - sus wept be - fore.
p
I meet him at the low - ly tomb, I weep where Je - sus wept be - fore.
p
Cres - - cen - do. ff
And there a - bove the grave's dark gloom I see him rise and weep no more.
Cres - - cen - do. ff
And there a - bove the grave's dark gloom I see him rise and weep no more.
Cres - - cen - do.

BE JOYFUL IN THE LORD.

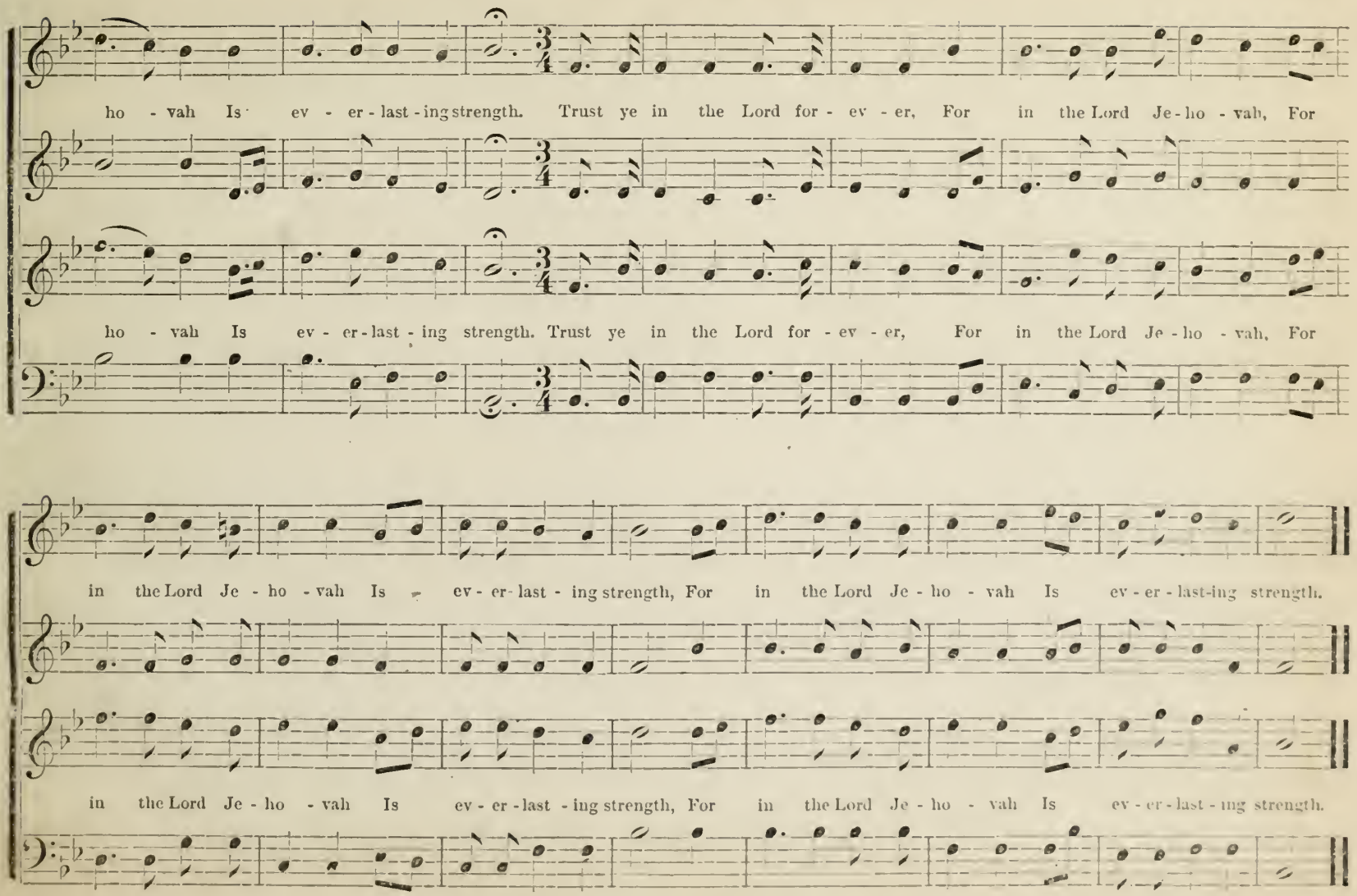
GEO. BAKER.

Be joy-ful, joy-ful in the Lord, Re-joice in the Lord, all ye up-right in heart, Re-joice in the

Be joy-ful, joy-ful in the Lord, Re-joice, Re-joice in the Lord, all ye up-right in heart.

Lord, all ye up-right in heart. Trust ye in the Lord for-ev-er, Trust ye in the Lord for-ev-er, For in the Lord Je-

all ye up-right in heart. Trust ye in the Lord for-ev-er, Trust ye in the Lord for-ev-er, For in the Lord Je-


ho - vah Is ev - er - last - ing strength. Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er, For in the Lord Je - ho - vah, For
ho - vah Is ev - er - last - ing strength. Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er, For in the Lord Je - ho - vah, For
in the Lord Je - ho - vah Is ev - er - last - ing strength, For in the Lord Je - ho - vah Is ev - er - last - ing strength.
in the Lord Je - ho - vah Is ev - er - last - ing strength, For in the Lord Je - ho - vah Is ev - er - last - ing strength.

QUARTETTE. Thou knowest that I love Thee.

Arr. from "The Chorister"
By D. F. HODGES.

ANDANTE MODERATO.

1. Thou knowest how each word of thine Hath pierc'd the soul before Thee; Thou knowest how this heart of mine, Would in the dust adore Thee; That it hath bow'd be-

2. Thou knowest earth was counted dross, A heavens' hopes drew nearer; That I have borne the heav-y cross, Thy frail re-pent-ant hear-er; Thou knowest that my

neath Thy rod, And owns no tho't a - bove Thee; Thou knowest all things, O my God, Thou know-est that I love Thee.

home, my all, Was not enthron'd a - bove Thee; That I have harken'd to thy call; Thou knowest that I love Thee.

3. Thou knowest what I can-not speak, For grief my soul is fill - ing; Thou knowest that the flesh is weak, The spir - it tru - ly will-ing; That

3. Thou knowest what I can-not speak, For grief my soul is fill - ing; Thou knowest that the flesh is weak, The spir - it tru - ly will-ing; That

I would tread where Thou hast trod, Tho' ru - in frown a - bove me; Thou knowest all things, Saviour, God, Thou knowest that I love Thee.

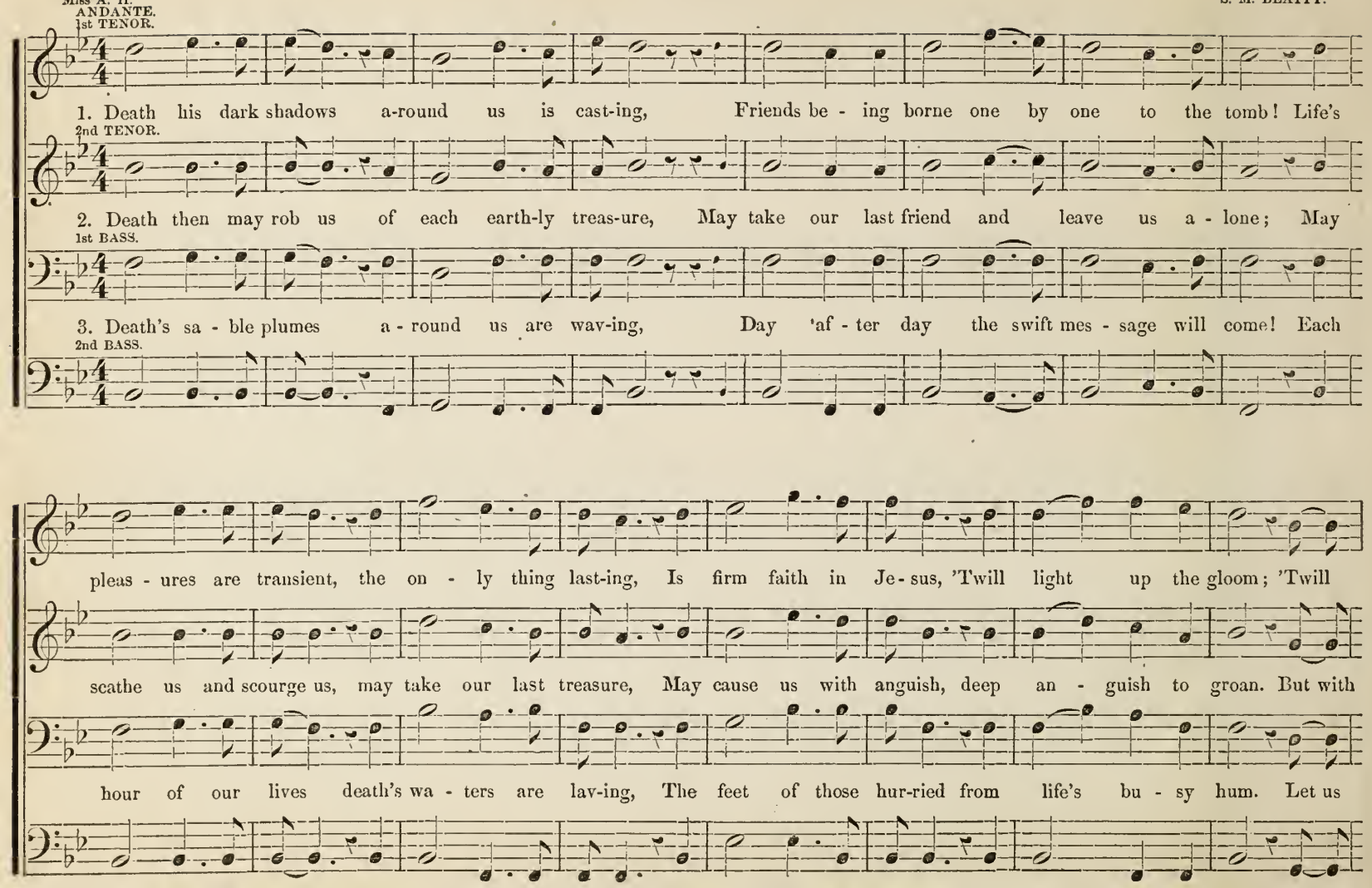
I would tread where Thou hast trod, Tho' ru - in frown a - bove me; Thou knowest all things, Saviour, God, Thou knowest that I love Thee.

IN MEMORIAM.

(For MALE VOICES.)

Miss A. H.

S. M. BEATTY.



throw round death's val-ley a ha - lo of light, And place in our hands rod and staff as we go; 'Twill

eyes dimm'd with weeping, we still trust in God, For Je - sus of Naz-er - eth death's sor - rows hath known; His

bow in sub - mis-sion to our mas - ter's com-mand, For death by His death has been robb'd of its sting; Let us

RIT.

make ev - en death's chill - y tide ap - pear bright, And give us sweet joys ev - er - last - ing to know.

cho - sen he'll shield as they pass 'neath the rod, And with an - gels in heav'n they will shout 'round His throne.

go out in tri - umph to that peace - ful land, Where Je - sus reigns sovereign, where Je - sus is King.

RIT.

MOTETTE. Thou wilt show me.

D. F. HODGES.

MODERATO.

Thou wilt show me the path of life, Thou wilt show me the path of life.

m *mf*

Thou wilt show me the path of life, Thou wilt show me the path of life.

MENO. MOSSO.

Thou wilt show the path of life, Thou wilt show me the path of life, In thy

Thou wilt show me the path of life, Thou wilt show me the path of life, the path of life,

Thou wilt show me the path of life, Thou wilt show me the path of life, In thy

Thou wilt show the path of life, Thou wilt show me the path of life, the path of life,

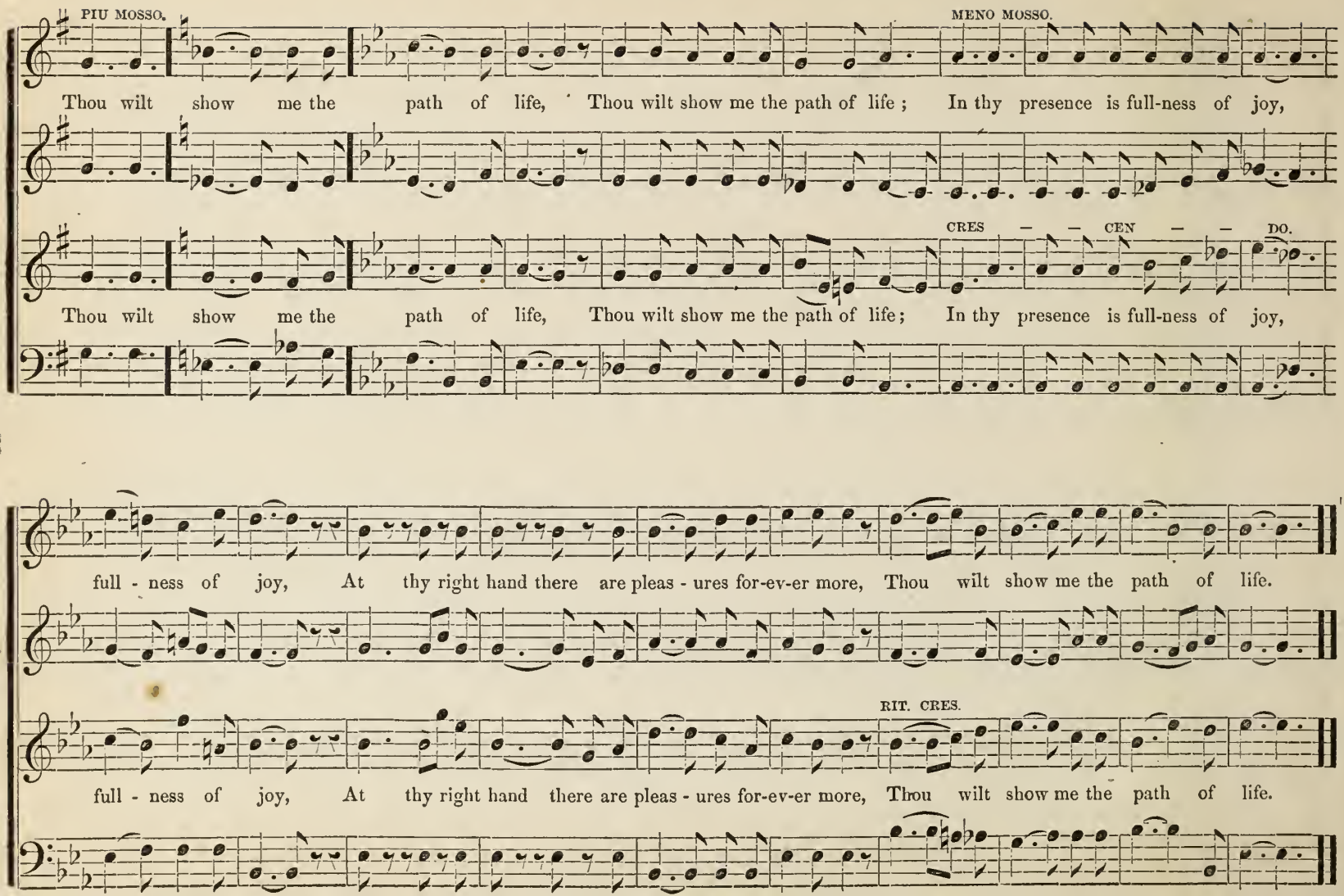
presence is fullness of joy, full-ness of joy, In thy presence is joy, full-ness of joy, At thy right hand there are

presence is fullness of joy, full-ness of joy, In thy presence is joy, full-ness of joy, At thy right hand there are

pleas-ures for - ev-er more, At thy right hand there are pleasures for-ev-er more, for - ev - er, for - ev - er - more.

for - ev - er more.

pleasures for - ev - er more, At thy right hand there are pleasures for-ev-er more, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er more.


PIU MOSSO.
MENO MOSSO.
Thou wilt show me the path of life, Thou wilt show me the path of life; In thy presence is full-ness of joy,
CRES — — CEN — — DO.
Thou wilt show me the path of life, Thou wilt show me the path of life; In thy presence is full-ness of joy,
full - ness of joy, At thy right hand there are pleas - ures for-ev-er more, Thou wilt show me the path of life.
RIT. CRES.
full - ness of joy, At thy right hand there are pleas - ures for-ev-er more, Thou wilt show me the path of life.

ANTHEM. How beautiful upon the mountains.

(Isaiah Lii. 7, 9.)

FOR ORDINATION OR INSTALLATION OCCASIONS.

Arr. by D. F. HODGES.

ALLEGRO.

How beau - ti - ful up - on the moun - tains, on ..... the mountains, Are.... the feet of him That

How beau - ti - ful up - on the mountains,

How beau - ti - ful up - on the moun - tains,

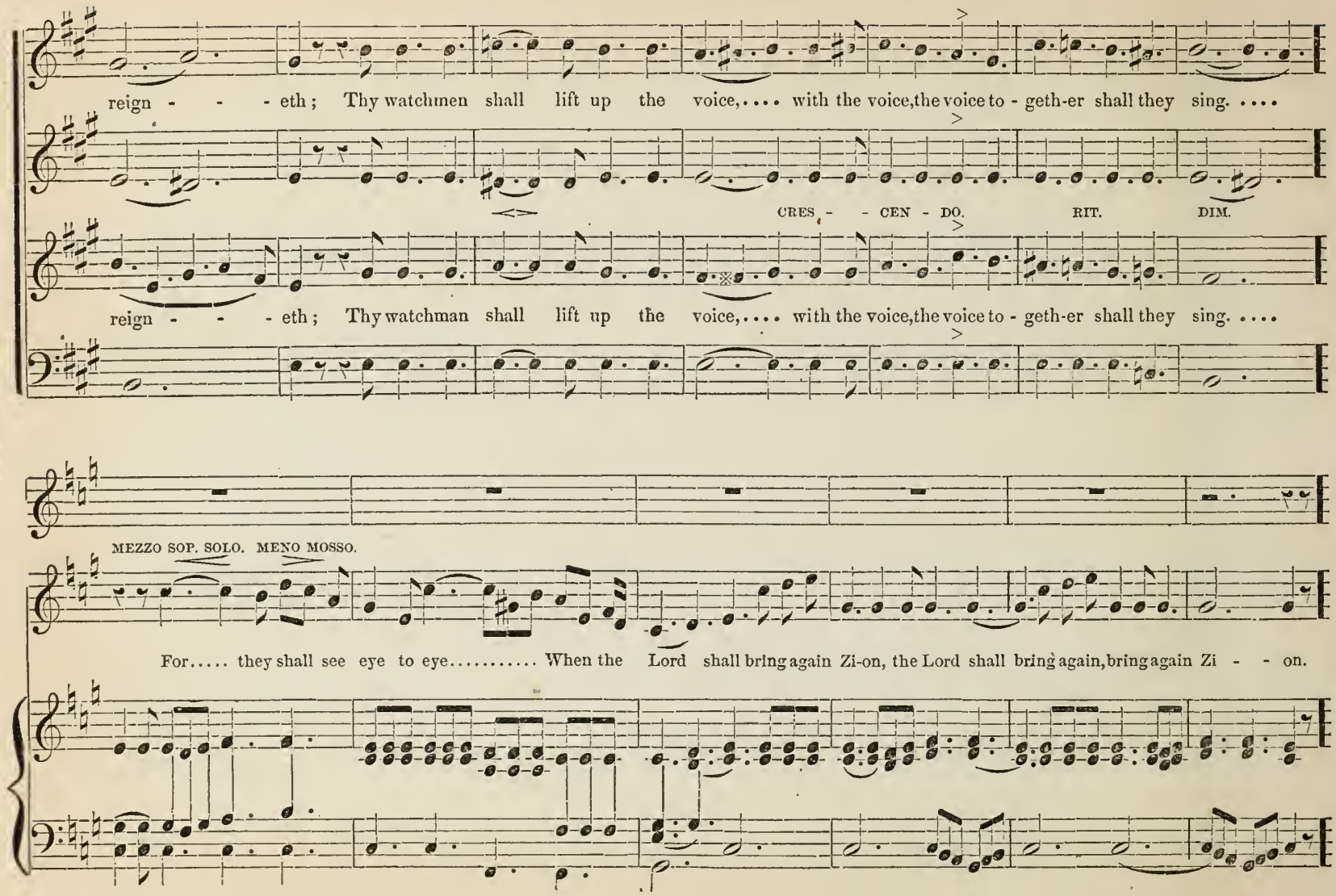
How beau - ti - ful up - on the mountains, on .... the mountains, Are the feet of him That

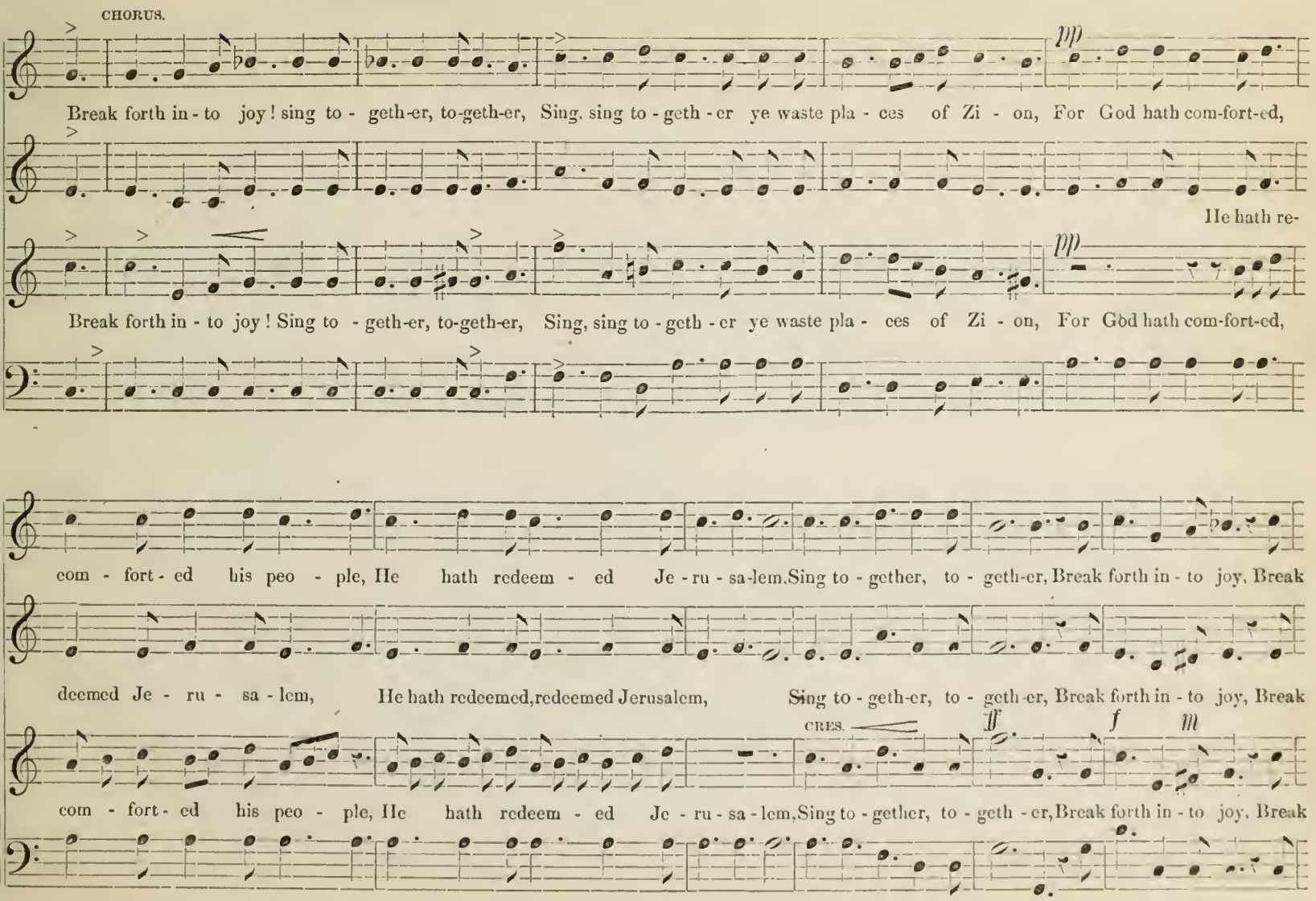
bringeth good tid - ings, that pub - lish - eth peace, That bringeth tidings of good, That saith un-to Zi - on, Thy God

CRES.

DIM.

bringeth good tid - ings, that pub - lish - eth peace, That bringeth tidings of good, That saith un-to Zi - on, Thy God


reign - - - eth; Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice,.... with the voice,the voice to - geth-er shall they sing. ....
CRES - - CEN - DO.
RIT.
DIM.
reign - - - eth; Thy watchman shall lift up the voice,.... with the voice,the voice to - geth-er shall they sing. ....
MEZZO SOP. SOLO. MENO MOSSO.
For..... they shall see eye to eye..... When the Lord shall bring again Zi-on, the Lord shall bring again, bring again Zi - - on.


CHORUS.
pp
Break forth in - to joy! sing to - geth-er, to-geth-er, Sing, sing to - geth - er ye waste pla - ces of Zi - on, For God hath com-fort-ed,
He hath re-
Break forth in - to joy! Sing to - geth-er, to-geth-er, Sing, sing to - geth - er ye waste pla - ces of Zi - on, For God hath com-fort-ed,
com - fort - ed his peo - ple, He hath redeem - ed Je - ru - sa-lem, Sing to - gether, to - geth-er, Break forth in - to joy, Break
deemed Je - ru - sa - lem, He hath redeemed, redeemed Jerusalem, Sing to - geth-er, to - geth-er, Break forth in - to joy, Break
CRES.
ff
f
m
com - fort - ed his peo - ple, He hath redeem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem, Sing to - gether, to - geth - er, Break forth in - to joy, Break

forth in - to joy and sing to - geth-er! The Lord hath re-deem'd his peo - - - - - - ple, He

m *f* *ff*

forth in - to joy and sing to - geth-er! The Lord hath re - deem'd his peo - - - - - - ple, He

forth in - to joy and sing to - geth-er! The Lord hath redeem'd his peo - - ple,

will re - deem his own, He will save his peo-ple for-ev - er - more, He will re - deem, and save for-ev - er, For

f *ff*

will re - deem his own, He will save his peo-ple for-ev - er - more, He will re - deem and save for-ev - er, For-

He will re-deem his own, his peo-ple for-ev - er - more, He will re - deem and save for-ev - er, For-

- ever, forever, forever, for-ev - er, forever, forever, forever, for-ev-er, forever, for-ev - - - - -

p

- ev - er, for-ev - - - er,

p mf

- ever, forever, forever, for-ev-er save . . . . . .

p f

- ev - er, for-ev - - - er save . . . . . .

- - - - - er, All the ends of the earth shall see the sal-va - tion of our God, A - men, A - men, Amen, A - men.

p f RIT.

. . . . them, All the ends of the earth shall see the sal-va - tion of our God, A - men, A - men, Amen, A - men.

THE SWEET NEW SONG.*

Words and Music by D. F. HODGES.

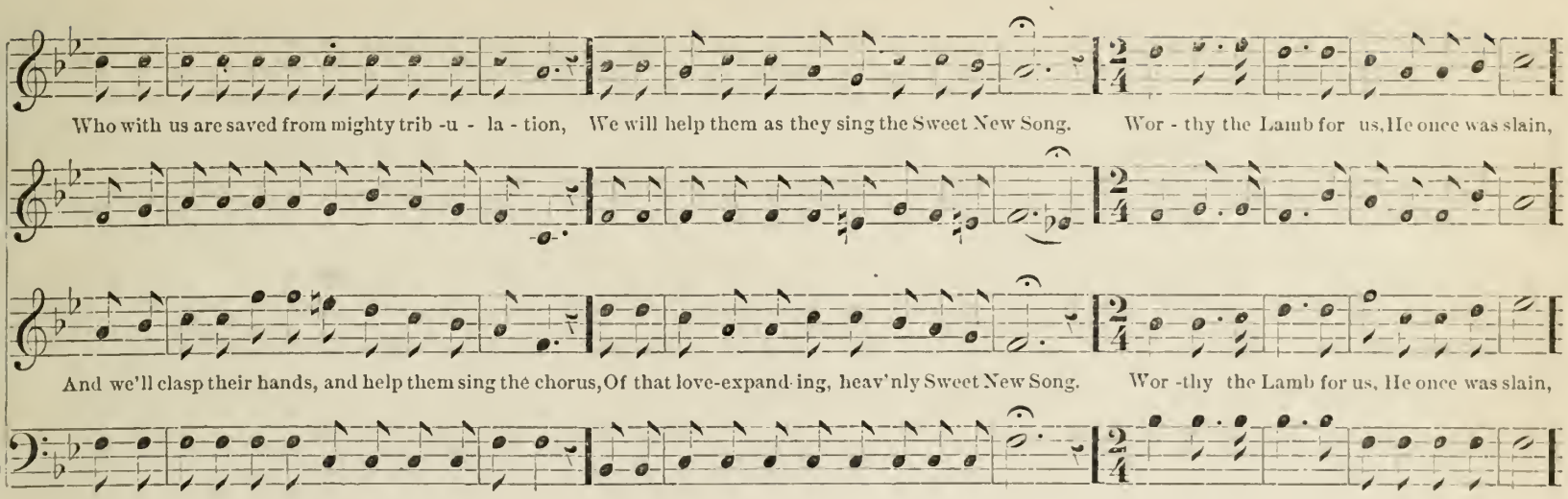
1. By and by when we wake across the Riv - er, Stand-ing safe on the ev - er GOLDEN SHORE; Where e - ter-nal life and beauty blooms for-ev-er,

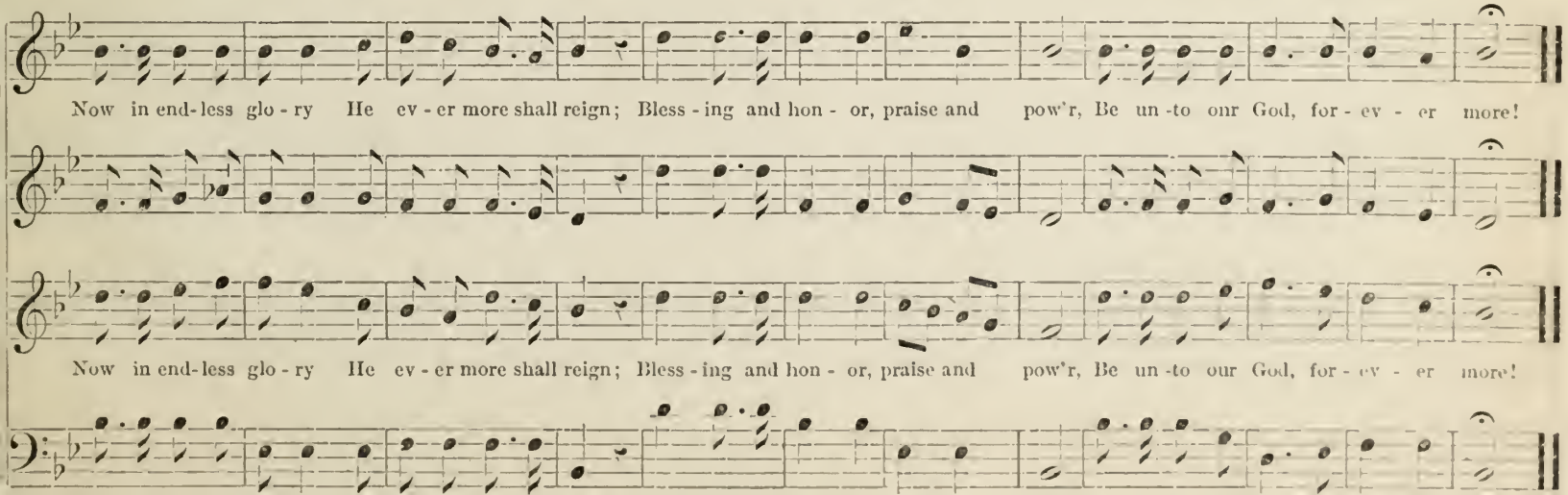
2. There'll be joy when we wake across the Riv - er, When our tired feet have reached the golden strand, Where the angel-guides, whom God has sent to meet us,

Where the pains and cares of earth can come no more; When we gaze on the le-gions of the ran-som'd, When we join in the hap-py white rob'd throng,

Bid us wel-come to that glo-rious morning Land; There we'll meet loved and lost ones gone before us, Whose dear voi - ces have silent been so long,

*From "Songs of the GOLDEN SHORE," by permission. Inserted by special request.


Who with us are saved from mighty trib -u - la - tion, We will help them as they sing the Sweet New Song. Wor - thy the Lamb for us, He once was slain,
And we'll clasp their hands, and help them sing the chorus, Of that love-expand-ing, heav'nly Sweet New Song. Wor -thy the Lamb for us, He once was slain,


Now in end-less glo - ry He ev - er more shall reign; Bless - ing and hon - or, praise and pow'r, Be un -to our God, for - ev - er more!
Now in end-less glo - ry He ev - er more shall reign; Bless - ing and hon - or, praise and pow'r, Be un -to our God, for - ev - er more!

QUARTETTE. Over the Stars there is rest.

Translation by LOUIS C. ELSON.

Arr. from ABT, by D. F. HODGES.

ANDANTE.

1. O - ver the Stars there is rest, . . O - ver the Stars there is rest, . . Though earth-ly sor - rows press

mp *p*

2. O - ver the Stars there is rest, . . O - ver the Stars there is rest, . . Bear then thy bur - den un -

sad - ly, Though grief and an - guish strive mad - - ly, Soon thou shalt taste, Oh! how glad - ly, .

tir - - ing, Soon shalt thou win thy de - sir - - ing, O what a prom - ise in - spir - - ing,

Peace in the home of the blest; . . No storm - y cares shall come nigh thee, Sor - row and sad - ness pass

Peace shall come un - to thy breast, . What though the clouds were a - round thee, Bliss at the last shall have

by thee, O - ver the Stars there is rest, . . . O - ver the Stars there is rest. . . .

cres - en - do. f pp rit.

found thee, Bliss at the last shall have found thee, O - ver the Stars there is rest. . . .

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

By C. A. WHITE.

ANDANTE.

SOLO, WITH CHORUS FOR MIXED OR MALE VOICES.

p

RIT.

SLOW WITH FEELING.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me;
2. Tho' like the wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven; All that thou send-est me In mer - cy given;
4. Or, if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly;

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

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CHORUS FOR MIXED VOICES.

SOPRANO.

Near-er, my God, to thee, E'en tho' a cross it be, That rais-eth me, yes, me, Nearer to thee. Near-er, my God, to thee.....

pp *D.S.* *f*

ALTO.

TENOR.

Near-er, my God, to thee, E'en tho' a cross it be, That rais-eth me, yes, me, Nearer to thee. Near-er, my God, to thee.....

BASS.

Nearer thee. *D.S.* *f*

pp

CHORUS FOR MALE VOICES.

1st TENOR.

ff

Near-er, my God, to thee, E'en tho' a cross it be, That rais-eth me, yes, me, Near-er to thee, Near-er, my God, to thee.....

rit. *D.S.* *f*

2d TENOR.

1st BASS.

Near-er, my God, to thee, E'en tho' a cross it be, That rais-eth me, yes, me, Near-er to thee, Near-er, my God, to thee.....

2d BASS.

ACCOMP.

D.S. *f*

rit.

A good effect may be produced by singing the Male Quartet (if possible) in the

SABBATH EVENING. No. 2.

Words by D. F. HODGES.

(QUARTETTE AND SOLO.)

D. F. HODGES.
Arranged from LASCIA CH'IO PIANGA.

LARGHETTO, GUISTO.

Linger, oh, Sabbath! bright is thy smiling; Tar-ry, to cheer us with thy last ray, Bear on thy pin - ions,

Linger, oh, Sabbath! bright is thy smiling; Tar-ry, to cheer us with thy last ray, Bear on thy pin - ions,

upward to heav - en, Our song we pray. Tell us, calm evening, if loved and lost ones, Look on us mortals, from that fair land.

upward to heav - en, Our song we pray. Tell us, calm evening, if loved and lost ones, Look on us mortals, from that fair land

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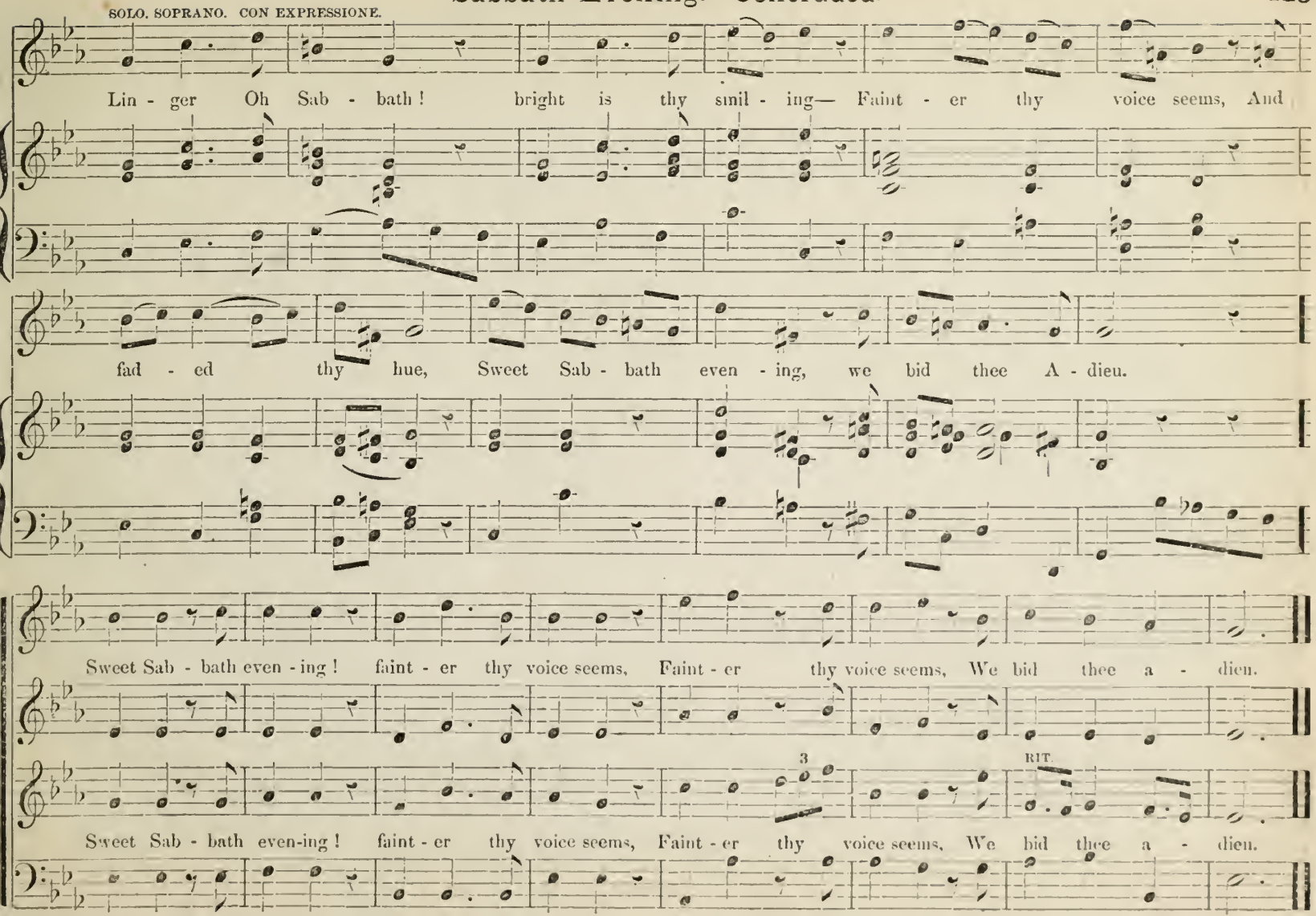

SOLO. SOPRANO. CON EXPRESSIONE.
Lin - ger Oh Sab - bath! bright is thy smil - ing— Faint - er thy voice seems, And
fad - ed thy hue, Sweet Sab - bath even - ing, we bid thee A - dieu.
Sweet Sab - bath even - ing! faint - er thy voice seems, Faint - er thy voice seems, We bid thee a - dieu.
3
RIT.
Sweet Sab - bath even-ing! faint - er thy voice seems, Faint - er thy voice seems, We bid thee a - dieu.

CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.

Poetry by EDMUND H. SEARS.

Music by D. F. HODGES.

SOLO. BASSO. POCO LENTO.

Calm on the list'ning ear of night, Come heaven's melodious

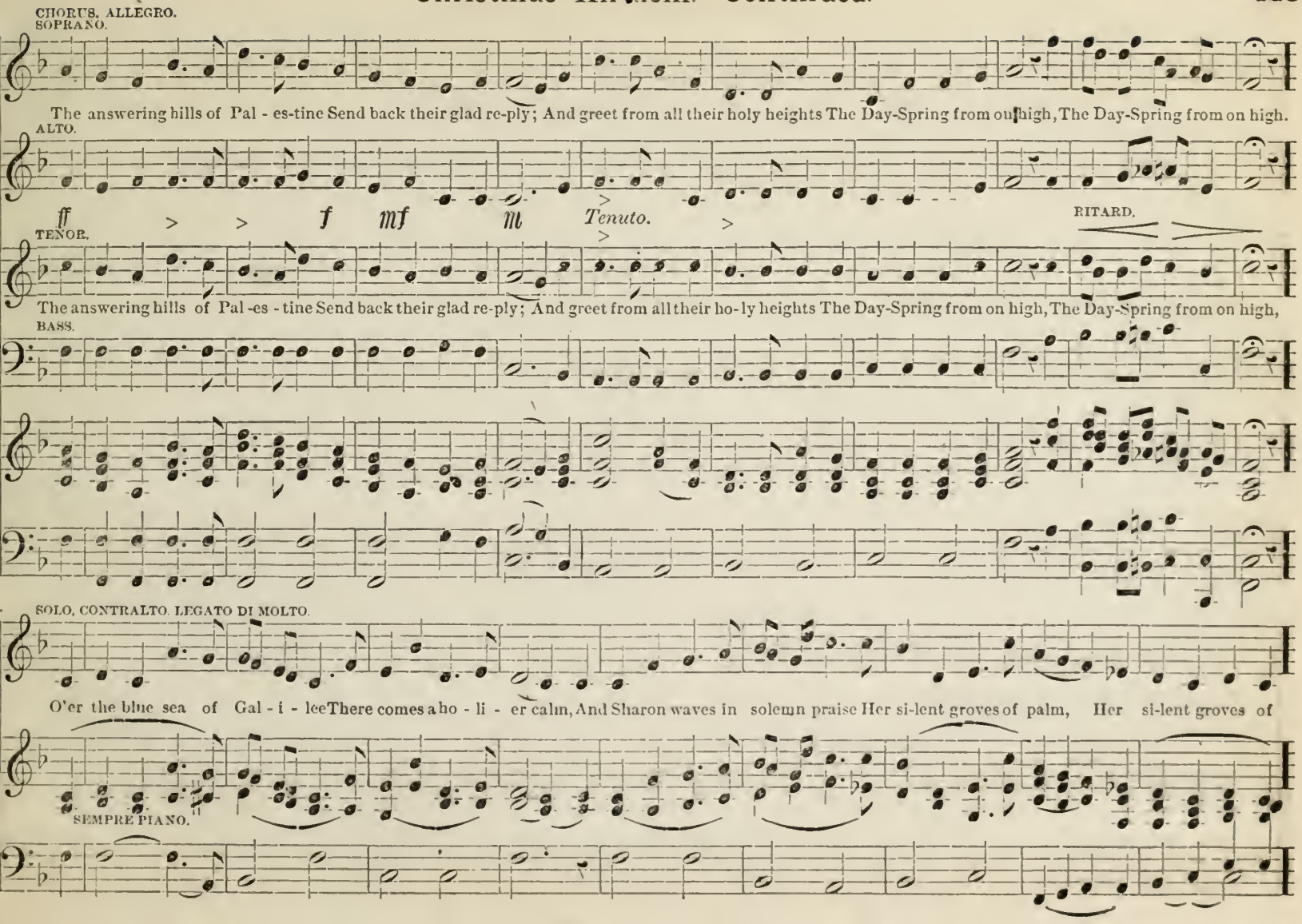
ORGAN.

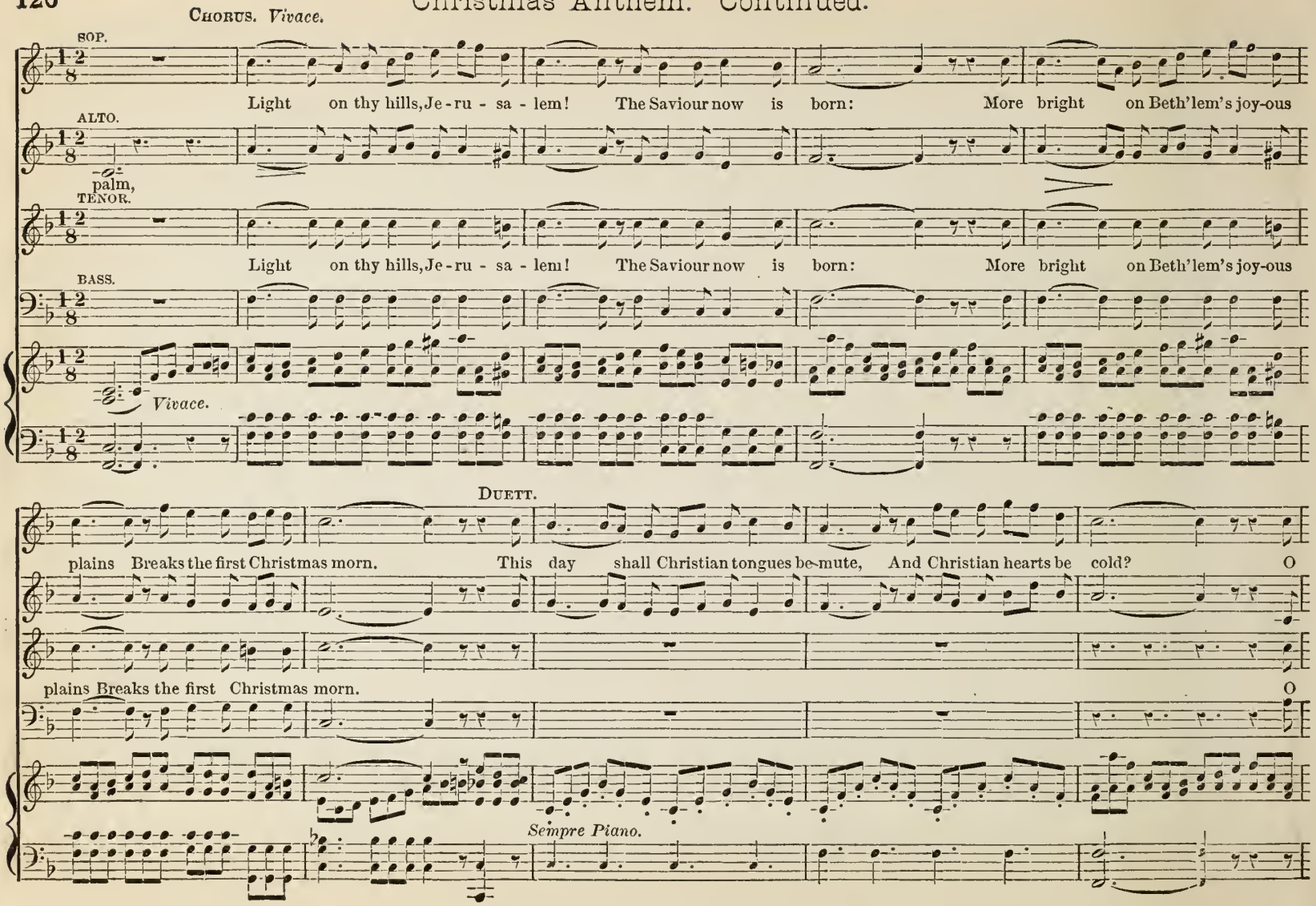
strains, Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far Her sil - ver man-tled plains; Her sil - ver mantled plains, Ce - les - tial choirs from

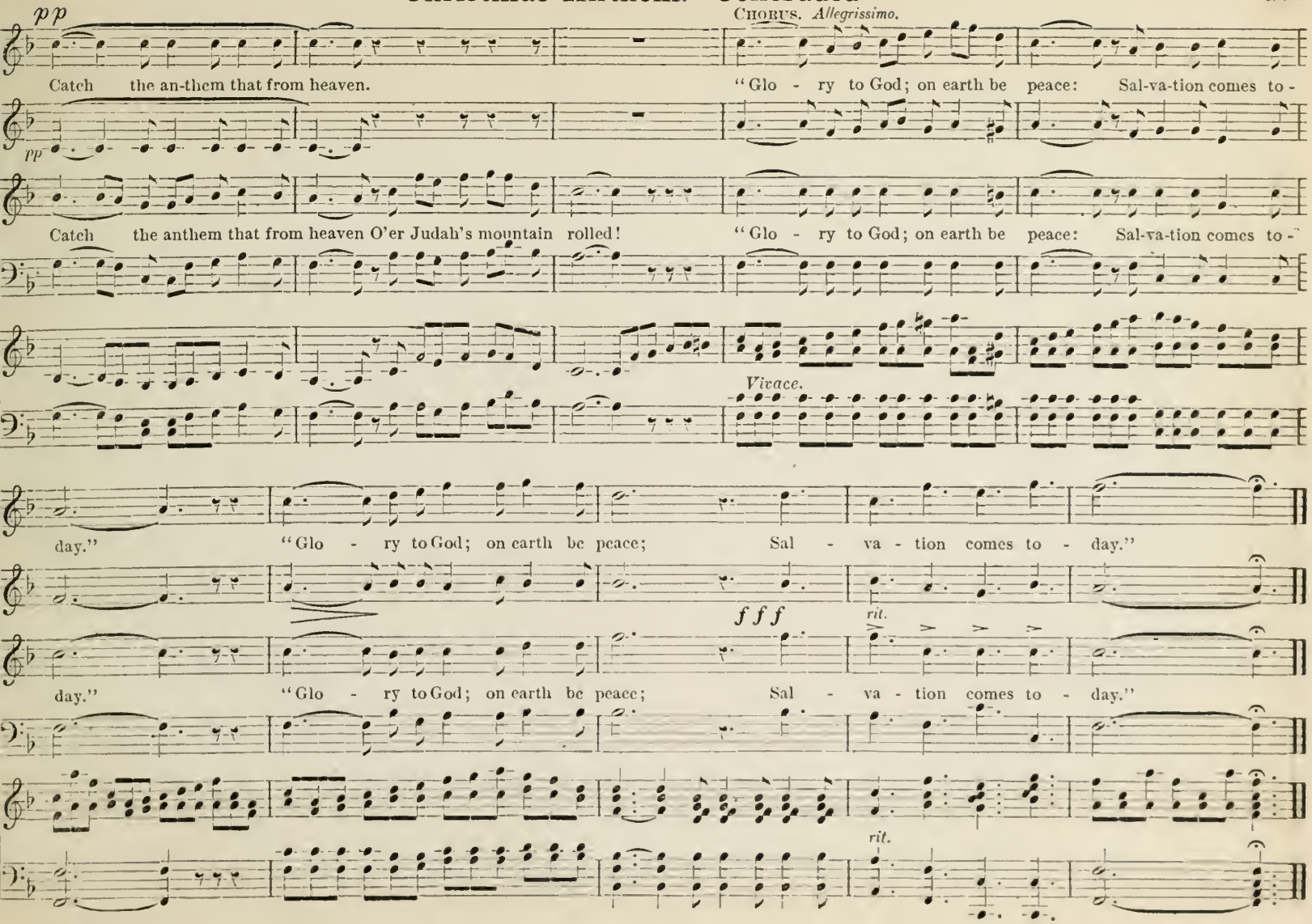
courts above, Shed sa-cred glo - ries there; And an-gels with their sparkling lyres Make music on the air, Make music on the air.

RIT.

COLLA VOCE.


CHORUS. ALLEGRO.
SOPRANO.
The answering hills of Pal - es-tine Send back their glad re-ply; And greet from all their holy heights The Day-Spring from on high, The Day-Spring from on high.
ALTO.
ff
f
mf
m
Tenuto.
RITARD.
TENOR.
The answering hills of Pal-es - tine Send back their glad re-ply; And greet from all their ho-ly heights The Day-Spring from on high, The Day-Spring from on high,
BASS.
SOLO, CONTRALTO. LEGATO DI MOLTO.
O'er the blue sea of Gal - i - leeThere comes a ho - li - er calm, And Sharon waves in solemn praise Her si-lent groves of palm, Her si-lent groves of
SEMPRE PIANO.


CHORUS. Vivace.
SOP.
Light on thy hills, Je - ru - sa - lem! The Saviour now is born: More bright on Beth'lem's joy-ous
ALTO.
palm,
TENOR.
Light on thy hills, Je - ru - sa - lem! The Saviour now is born: More bright on Beth'lem's joy-ous
BASS.
Vivace.
DUETT.
plains Breaks the first Christmas morn. This day shall Christian tongues be mute, And Christian hearts be cold? O
plains Breaks the first Christmas morn. O
Sempre Piano.


pp
Catch the an-them that from heaven.
CHORUS. Allegrissimo.
"Glo - ry to God; on earth be peace: Sal-va-tion comes to -
pp
Catch the anthem that from heaven O'er Judah's mountain rolled!
"Glo - ry to God; on earth be peace: Sal-va-tion comes to -
Vivace.
day." "Glo - ry to God; on earth be peace; Sal - va - tion comes to - day."
fff
rit.
day." "Glo - ry to God; on earth be peace; Sal - va - tion comes to - day."
rit.

QUARTETTE, OR SEMI-CHORUS. Father keep us in thy care.

Words by D. F. HODGES.

D. F. HODGES. Arranged from "The Lost Chord."

SOPRANO.

Down on the hills gently fall-ing, Comes the mantle of clos - ing day, And our souls on thee, Lord calling, Thus to thee humbly pray, For on - ly on thee re-

ALTO.

TENOR.

Down on the hills gently fall-ing, Comes the mantle of clos - ing day, And our souls on thee, Lord calling, Thus to thee humbly pray, For on - ly on thee re-

BASS.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

ly - ing, We of - fer our evening prayer, And we pray thee Lord, for Jesus' sake, To have us within thy care, Ev-er keep us with - in thy care.

ly - ing, We of - fer our evening prayer, And we pray thee Lord, for Jesus' sake, To have us within thy care, Ev-er keep us with - in thy care.

Ped. *

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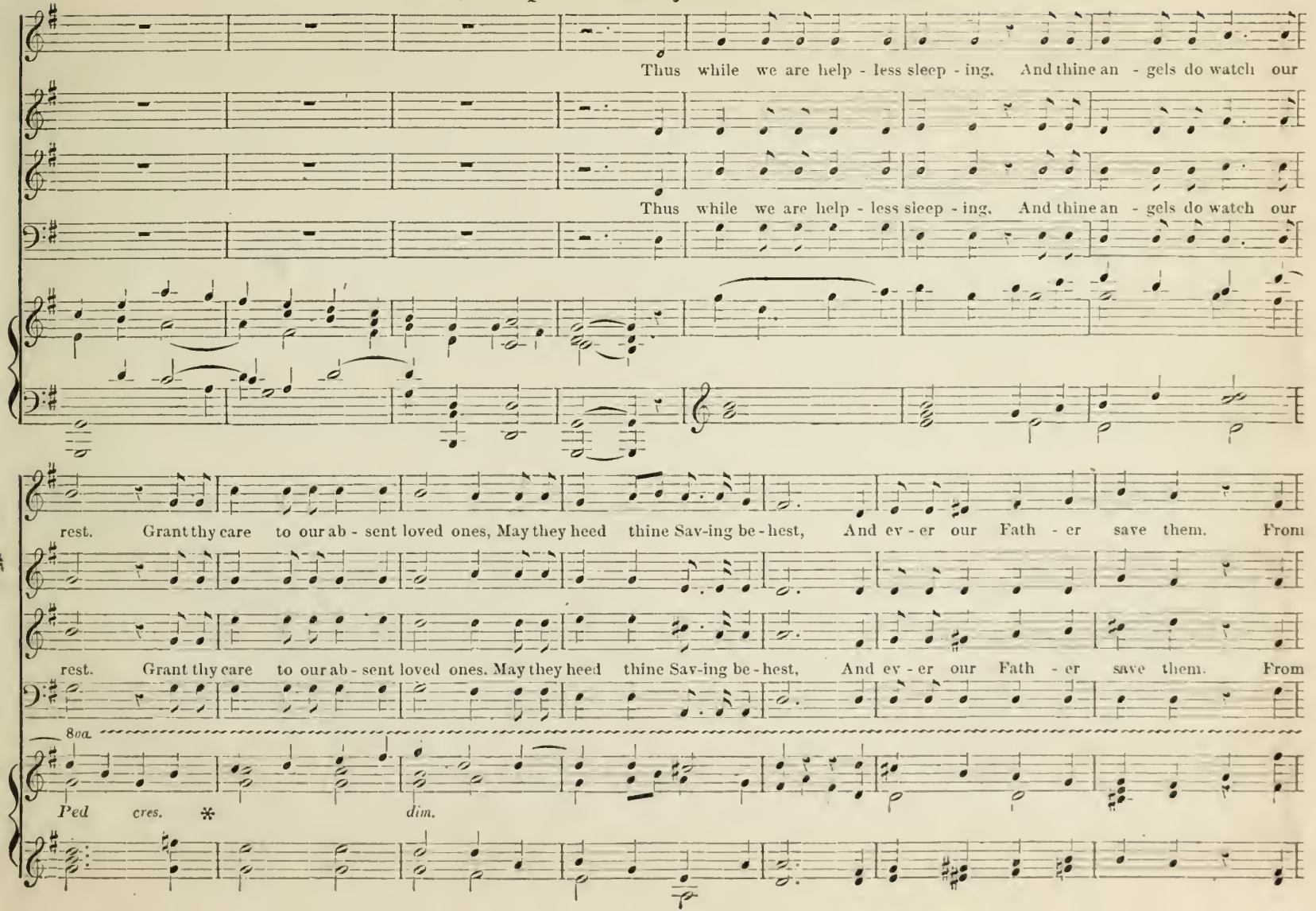

Thus while we are help - less sleep - ing, And thine an - gels do watch our
Thus while we are help - less sleep - ing, And thine an - gels do watch our
rest. Grant thy care to our ab - sent loved ones, May they heed thine Sav-ing be - hest, And ev - er our Fath - er save them. From
rest. Grant thy care to our ab - sent loved ones. May they heed thine Sav-ing be - hest, And ev - er our Fath - er save them. From
8va.
Ped cres. * dim.

Sin, and from er ror's night, And save them at last we hum - bly pray, with - in thy home of light.

SOLO. CONTRALTO.

And in - to our hearts O

Sin, and from er-ror's night, And save them at last we hum - bly pray, with - in thy home of light.

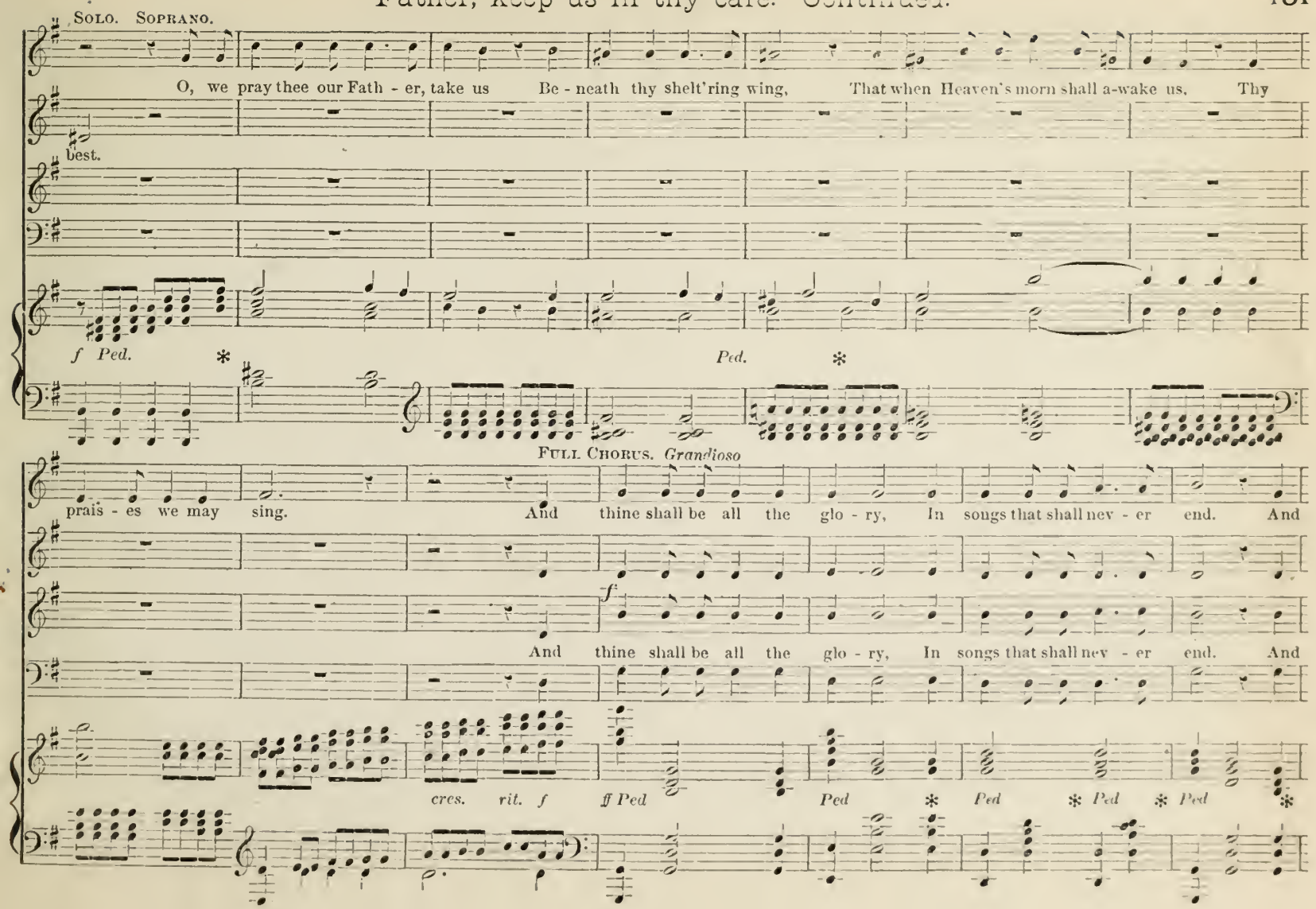
8va. Loco.

cres. sempre piano.

poco a poco. piu animato.

Fath - er, Pour thine own balm of peace, And if we should wake on the mor - row, Or die, as thou think - est

cres. poco a poco. Ped. *


Solo. Soprano.
O, we pray thee our Fath - er, take us Be - neath thy shelt'ring wing, That when Heaven's morn shall a-wake us, Thy best.
f Ped. * Ped. *
Full Chorus. Grandioso
prais - es we may sing. And thine shall be all the glo - ry, In songs that shall nev - er end. And
f
And thine shall be all the glo - ry, In songs that shall nev - er end. And
cres. rit. f ff Ped Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped *

Father, keep us in thy care. Concluded.

far through the re - gions of Heav'n. Shall re-sound one great A - men! And thine shall be all the glo - ry. In songs that shall nev - er

far through the re - gions of Heav'n, Shall re-sound one great A - men! And thine shall be all the glo - ry, In songs that shall nev - er

Sempre ff *Ped.* *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *sfz* *sfz*

end, And far through the re - gions of Heav'n, Shall re - sound one grand A - men.....

fff *ritard.* *con gran forza.*

end, And far through the re - gions of Heav'n, Shall re - sound one grand A - men.....

rit. *Ped.* * *tempo.* *Ped.* * *rall.* *Ped.*

HYMN CHANT. After this Life.

D. F. HODGES.

1. When the day of toil is..... ... done, When the race of life is..... run, Father, grant thy wearied ..... one Rest for - ev - er - more.
2. When the heart by sorrow..... tried, Feels at length its sobs sub - - side, Bring us where all tears are..... dried, Joy for - ev - er - more.
3. When for vanished days we ..... yearn, Days that never can re - - turn, Teach us in thy love to ..... learn Love for - ev - er - more.
4. When the breath of life is..... flown, When the grave must claim its..... own, Lord of Life! be ours thy..... crown— Life for - ev - er - more.

HYMN CHANT. Only To-Day.

CON ESPRESSIONE.

D. F. HODGES.
RIT

1. Only to-day dark looms to-morrow, Behind sad yesterdays are ly - ing dead; Each moment keeps slow step with sorrow; Give us to - day our dai - ly bread, On - ly to - day!
2. We have no strength to walk unless thou lead us; Sin hides, each side, the straight and nar - row way; Our hungry souls must faint except thou feed us; Help us, we plead, to live a - right to - day, On - ly to - day!
3. We could not bear the weight a life-time carries; Our strength grows weakness if we do but try; To-morrow comes with pace that never tarries; Help us to-day, O Lord, is all our ery— On - ly to - day!

HYMN CHANT. May God be with You.

D. F. HODGES
RIT.

1. Good bye, good bye, it is the sweetest blessing That falls from mortal lips on mor - tal ear, The weakness of our human love confessing, The promise that a love more strong is near; May God be with you.
2. Why do we say it when the tears are starting? Why must a word so sweet bring on - ly..... pain? Our love seemed all sufficient till the parting, And then we feel it impotent and vain; May God be with you.
3. Oh, may He guide, and bless, and keep you ever, He who is strong to battle with .....your ..... foes; Whoever fails, His love can fail you never, And all you need He in his wisdom knows. May God be with you!
4. Good bye, 'tis all we have for one another; Our love, more strong than death, is help-less..... still, For none can take the burden from a brother, Or shield, except by pray'r, from any ill. May God be with you.

RESPONSE. No. 1.

Arranged by D. F. H.

O, Fa - ther, Al - might - y, Hear us we pray, For thou O Lord art our trust.

O, Fa - ther, Al - might - y, Hear us we pray, For thou O Lord art our trust.

RESPONSE. No. 2.

Arranged by D. F. H.

Hear our pray'r, Hear our pray'r, Gra-cious-ly bow thine ear; Hear us, O our God, Hark - en to our cry.

Hear our pray'r, Hear our pray'r, Gra-cious-ly bow thine ear; Hear us, O our God, Hark - en to our cry.

RESPONSE. No. 3.

Arranged by D. F. H.

Give ear to our prayer and at - tend our cry, For dai - ly we call on thy name.

Give ear to our prayer and at - tend our cry, For dai - ly we call on thy name.

RESPONSE. No. 4.

Arranged by D. F. H.

Hear our prayer, O hear our prayer, Grant us thy pro - tect - ing care, A - men, A - men.

Hear our prayer, O hear our prayer, Grant us thy pro - tect - ing care, A - men, A - men.

RESPONSE. No. 5.

Arranged by D. F. H.

God of the fa - ther-less, God of the fa - ther-less, Keep us we pray thee in thy sa-cred care.

God of the fa - ther - less, God of the fa - ther - less, Keep us we pray thee in thy sa - cred care.

RESPONSE. No. 6.

Arranged by D. F. H.

Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, He will sus - tain and com - fort thee.

Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, He will sus - tain and com - fort thee.

DOXOLOGIES.

No. 1. L. M.

CHORAL. LUTHER.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

No. 2. C. M.

CHORAL. SCOTCH.

To Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, The God whom we a-dore; Be glo-ry as it was, is now, And shall be ev-er more.

No. 3. S. M.

GREGORIAN.

To God, the Fa-ther, Son, And Spir-it, One in Three, Be glo-ry, as it was, is now, And shall for-ev-er be.

No. 4. 7s.

PLEYEL.

Sing we to our God a- bove, Praise e - ter- nal as his love; Praise him all ye heav -'nly host, Fa- ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

No. 5. H. M.

EDSON.

ToGod the Father's throneYour highest honors raise;Glory to God the Son,ToGod the Spirit,praise;With all our powers eternal King,Thy everlasting praise we sing,Thy everlasting praise we sing.

No. 6. 6s & 4s.

ENGLISH

To God,the Fa- ther,Son,And Spirit,Three in one,All praise be giv'n Crown him in ev -'ry song; To him your hearts belong: Let all praise pro-long On earth, in heav'n!

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

Words by JOHN HENRY NEWMAN. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Moderato. ♩ = 96.

p *cres.* *mf*

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-circling gloom; Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead

and I am far from home;

p *cres.* *mf*

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-circling gloom; Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead

f *dim.* *p*

Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet, I do not ask to see The dis-tant scene,— one step e - nough for me.

f *dim.* *p*

Thou me on. Keep Thou . . my feet, I do not ask to see The dis-tant scene,— one step e - nough for me.

p *p* *cres.* *mf*

I was not e - ver thus, nor pray'd that Thou Should'st lead me on; I lov'd to choose and see my path, but now, Lead

and see my path . . but now, Lead

p *p* *cres.* *mf*

I was not e - ver thus, nor pray'd that Thou Should'st lead me on; I lov'd to choose and see my path, but now, . . Lead

f *dim.* *p*

Thou me on, I lov'd the ga - rish day; and spite of fears, Pride rul'd my will,— re - mem - ber not past years.

f *dim.* *p*

Thou me on, I lov'd the ga - - rish day; and spite of fears, Pride rul'd my will,— re - mem - ber not past years.

f *p* *cres.* *mf*

So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on, O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The

f *p* *cres.* *mf*

So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on. O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The

f *dim.* *pp*

night is gone; And with the morn those An - - gel faces smile, Which I have lov'd long since, And lost a - while. A - men.

f *dim.* *Slower.* *pp*

night is gone, And with the morn those An-gel faces smile, Which I have lov'd long since, And . . lost a - while. A - men.

And with the morn those An - - gel

STAR OF DESCENDING NIGHT.

Poetry from OSSIAN. (FOR CONVENTIONS, CONCERTS, &c.) Music by D. F. HODGES.

Expressivo Moderato.

pp *p* *m* *cres - cen - - do.* *ff*

di - min - - - u - - en - - - - - do. *pp*

TENOR.

Star! Star! Star of descending night, Star of descending night, Star of de-scend - ing night,

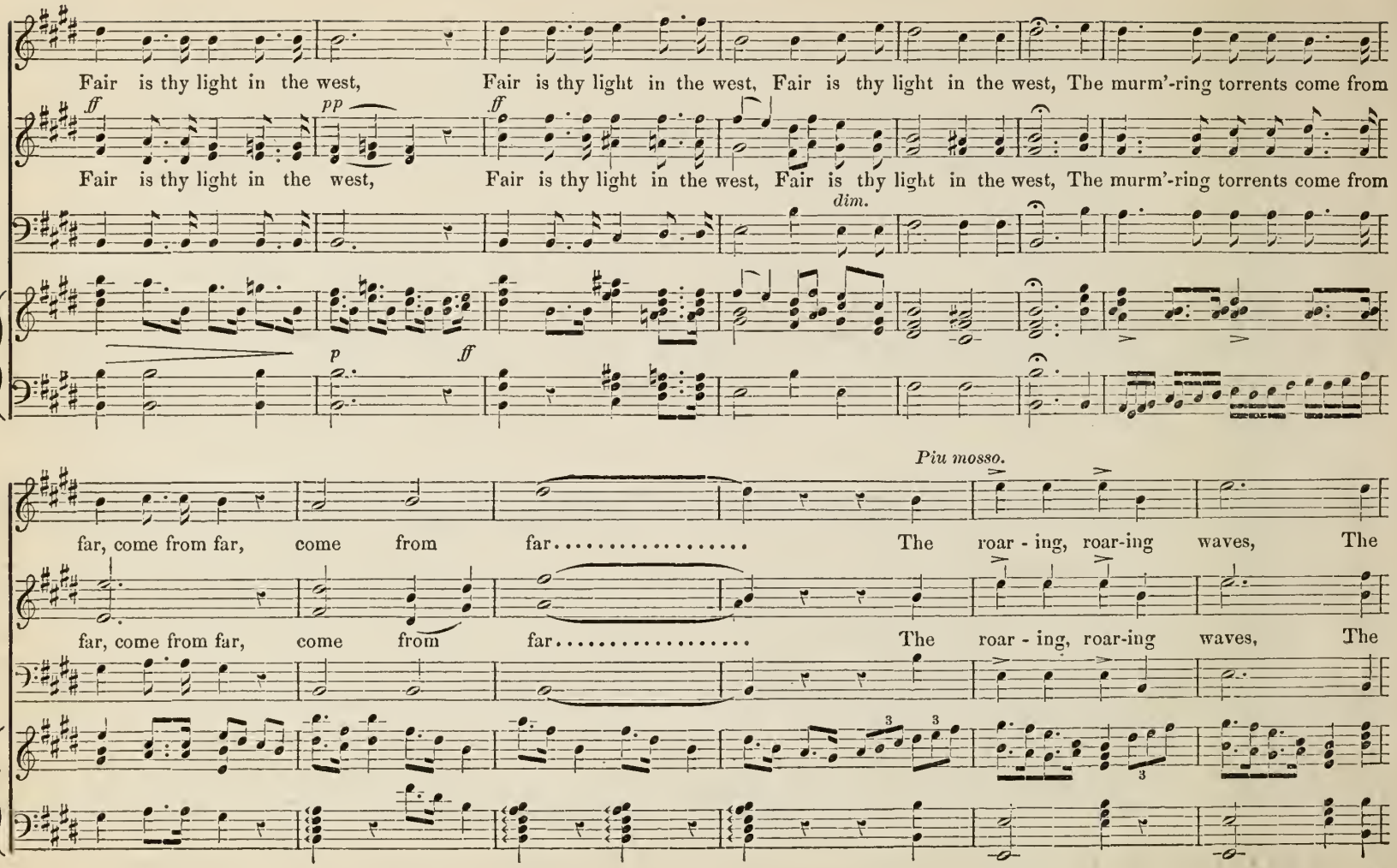
SOP & ALTO.

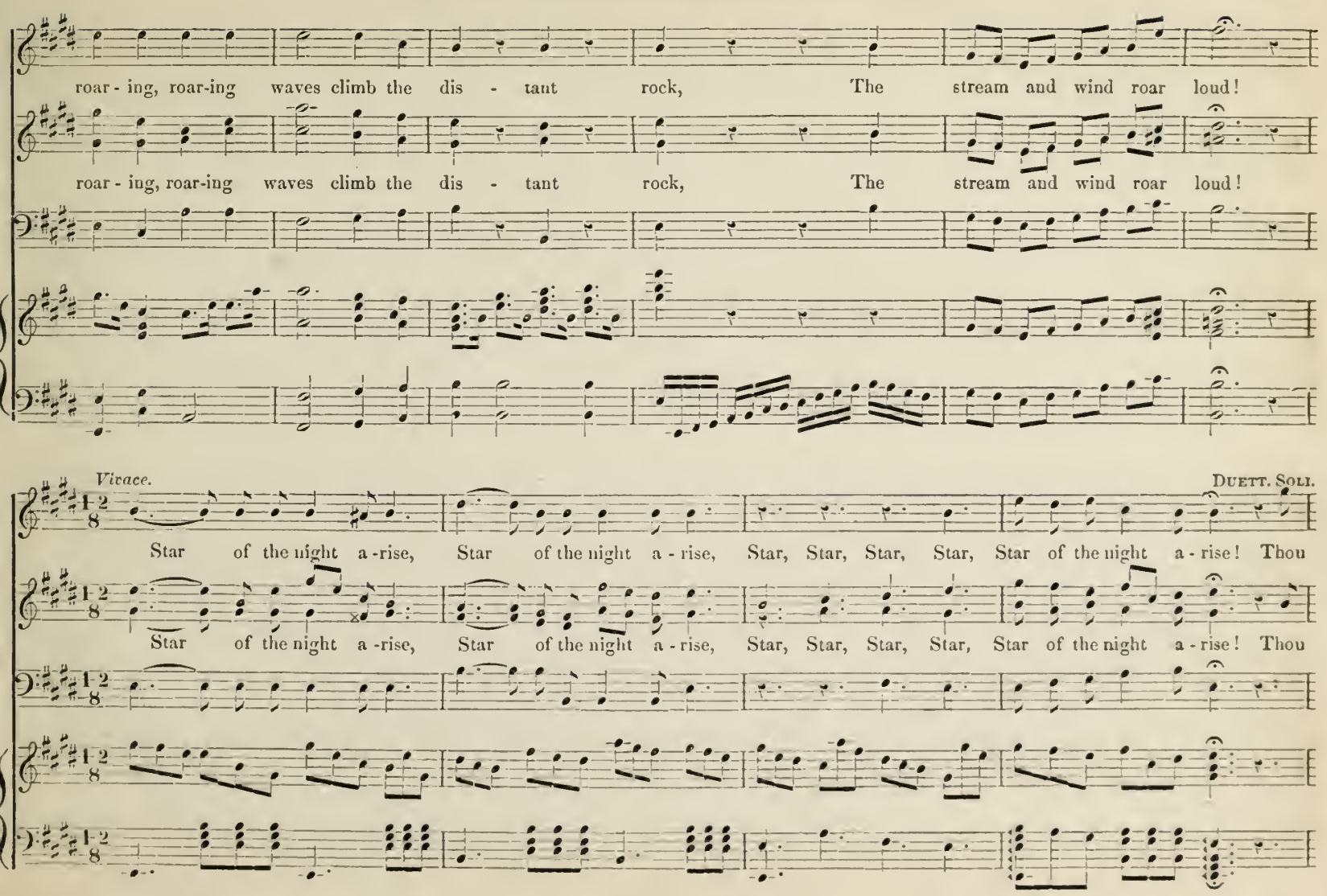
f *p* *di - min - u - en - do.* *cres - cen - - - do.* *dim.*

Star! Star! Star of descending night, Star of descending night, Star of de-scend - ing night,

BASS.

f *dim.* *pp* *m* *cres.* *fp* *pp*


Fair is thy light in the west, Fair is thy light in the west, Fair is thy light in the west, The murm'-ring torrents come from
ff
pp
ff
Fair is thy light in the west, Fair is thy light in the west, Fair is thy light in the west, The murm'-ring torrents come from
dim.
p
ff
Piu mosso.
far, come from far, come from far..... The roar - ing, roar-ing waves, The
far, come from far, come from far..... The roar - ing, roar-ing waves, The
3
3
3


roar - ing, roar-ing waves climb the dis - tant rock, The stream and wind roar loud!
roar - ing, roar-ing waves climb the dis - tant rock, The stream and wind roar loud!
Vivace.
Duett. Soli.
Star of the night a -rise, Star of the night a - rise, Star, Star, Star, Star, Star of the night a - rise! Thou
Star of the night a -rise, Star of the night a - rise, Star, Star, Star, Star, Star of the night a - rise! Thou

Tutti.

lift - est thy head from the clouds, The waves in joy come round thee, And

lift - est thy head from the clouds, The waves in joy come round thee, And

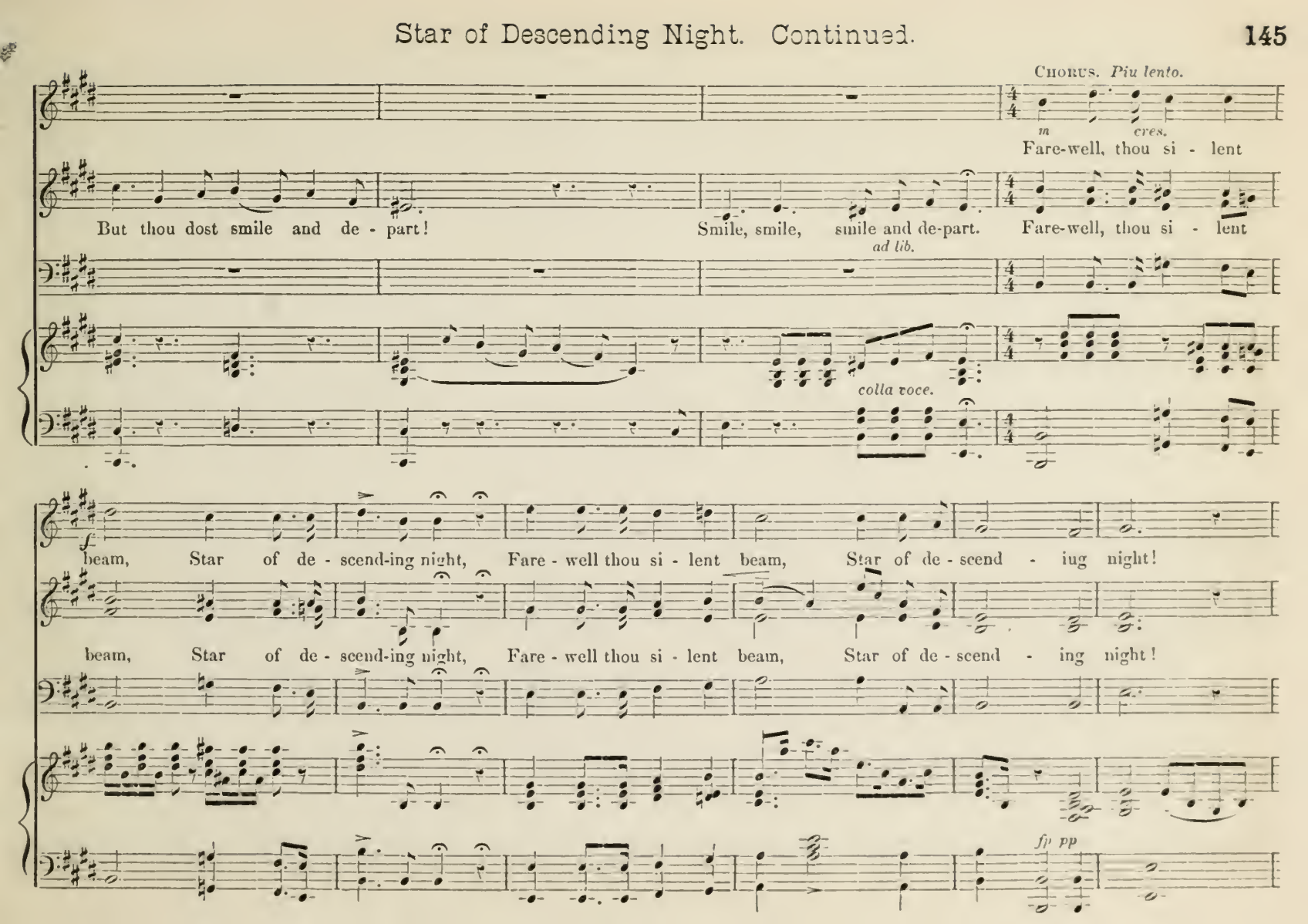
Tutti.

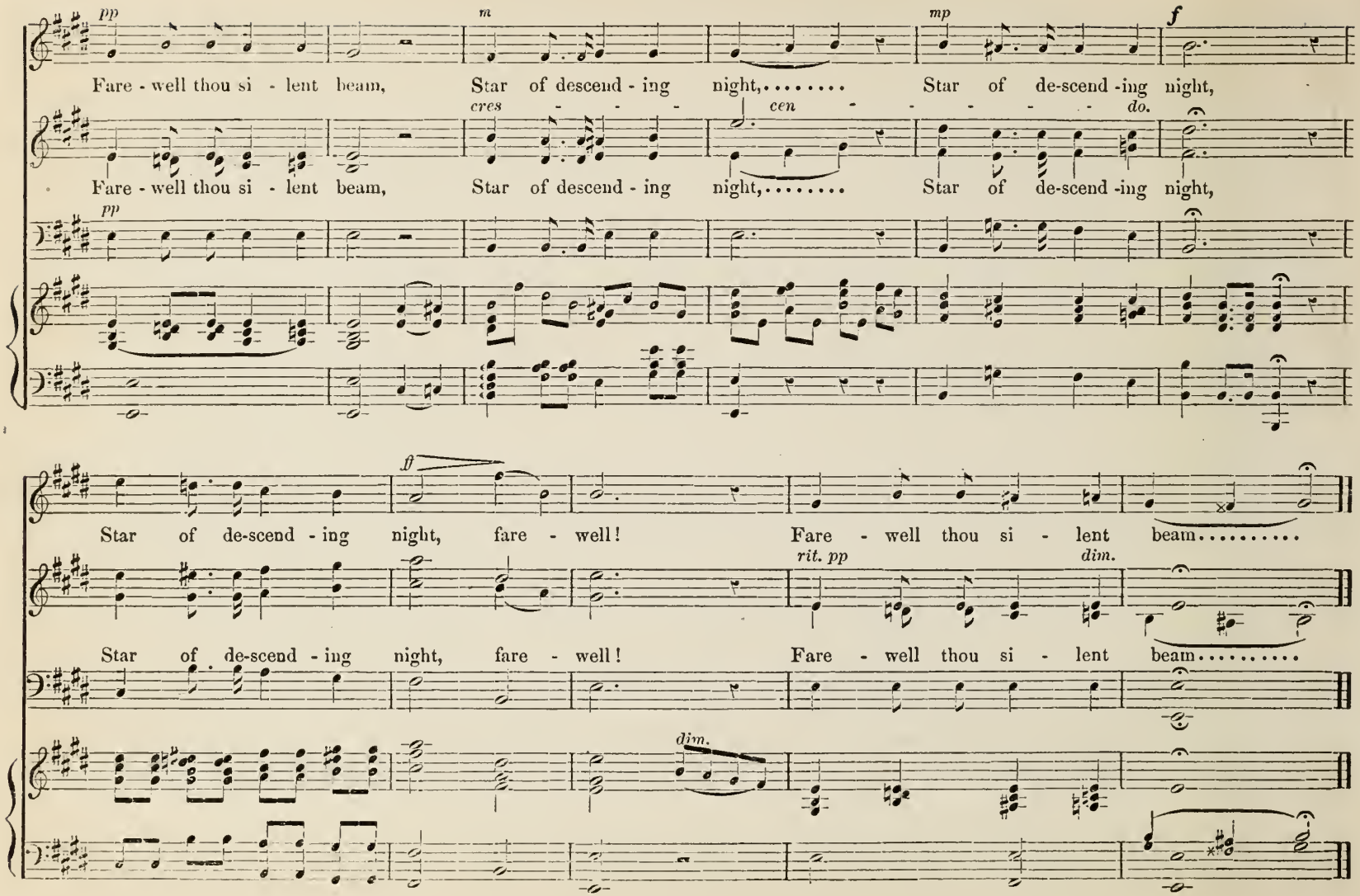
bathe thy love - ly hair, But thou dost smile and de - part.

CONTRALTO SOLO.

bathe thy love - ly hair, But thou dost smile and de - part.

p


Chorus. Piu lento.
m cres.
Fare-well, thou si - lent
But thou dost smile and de - part!
Smile, smile, smile and de-part.
ad lib.
Fare-well, thou si - lent
colla voce.
f
beam, Star of de - scend-ing night, Fare - well thou si - lent beam, Star of de - scend - ing night!
beam, Star of de - scend-ing night, Fare - well thou si - lent beam, Star of de - scend - ing night!
fp pp


pp
m
mp
f
Fare - well thou si - lent beam, Star of descend - ing night,..... Star of de-scend -ing night,
cres - - - cen - - - - - do.
Fare - well thou si - lent beam, Star of descend - ing night,..... Star of de-scend -ing night,
pp
ff
Star of de-scend - ing night, fare - well! Fare - well thou si - lent beam.....
rit. pp
dim.
Star of de-scend - ing night, fare - well! Fare - well thou si - lent beam.....
dim.

FROM THE CANTATA "ATHALIE." TERZETTO FOR FEMALE VOICES, AND CHORUS.

1st. Sop. *Andante tranquillo.*

Hearts feel, that love Thee, No e - vil can dis - turb their rest. Crav - ing Thy grace, Lord,— grant-ed ere they im - plore. Thee,

2d. Sop.

Hearts feel, that love Thee, No e - vil can dis - turb their rest. Crav - ing Thy grace, Lord,— grant-ed ere they im - plore.....

Contralto.

pp

cres. *cres.*

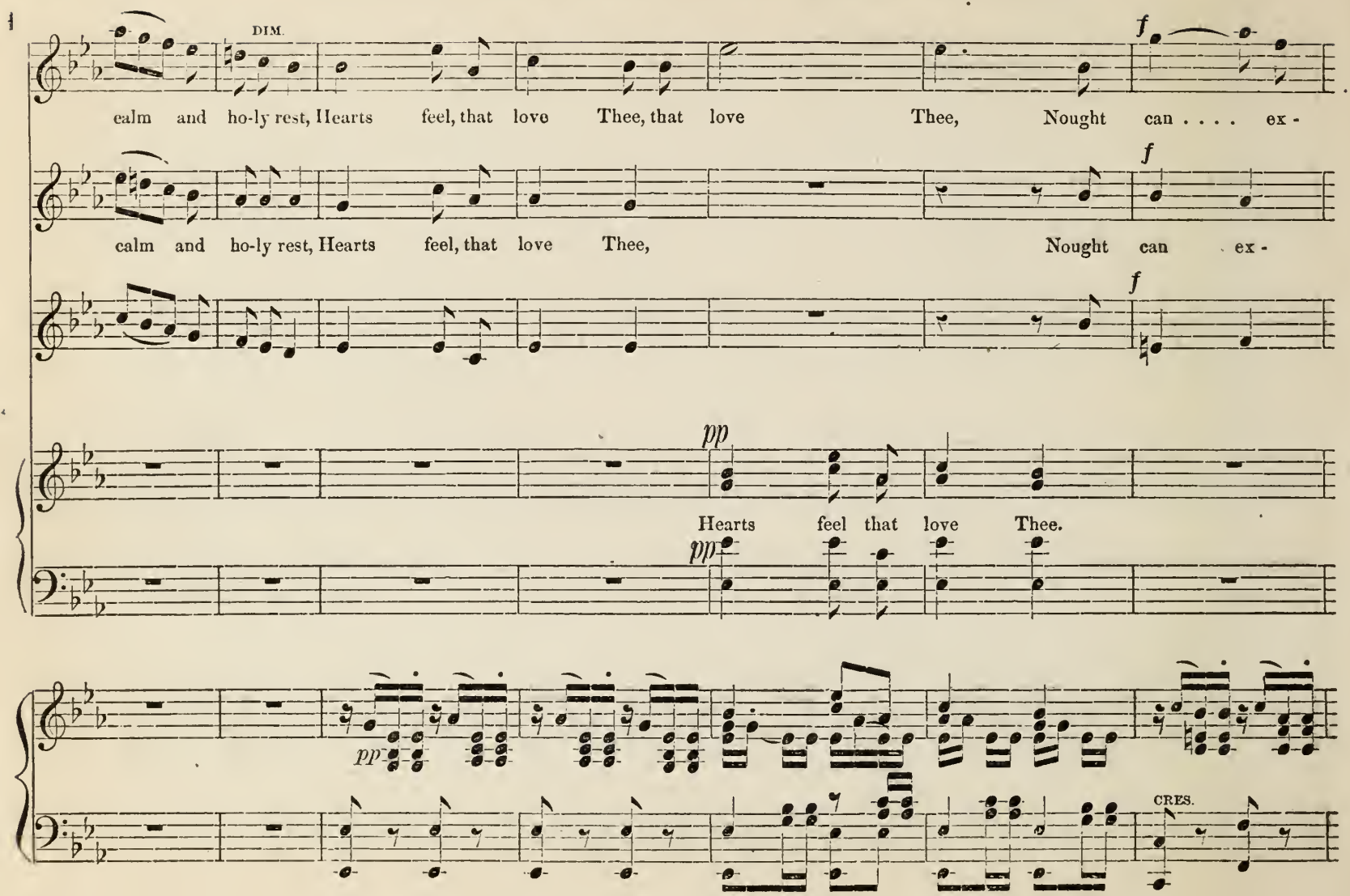
Thus are they ev - er blest, Thus..... are they ev - er blest. On the earth, in the realms of glo - ry, Nought can exceed the joy,— the

cres.

Thee, Thus..... are they ev - er blest. Nought can exceed the joy,— the

Thus are they ev - er blest. Nought can exceed the joy,— the

cres.


DIM.
f
calm and ho-ly rest, Hearts feel, that love Thee, that love Thee, Nought can . . . . ex -
f
calm and ho-ly rest, Hearts feel, that love Thee, Nought can ex -
f
pp
Hearts feel that love Thee.
pp
pp
CRES.

CRES. sf

ceed the joy of hearts, that love . . Thee! On the earth, in thy realms of glo - ry, Nought can exceed the

sf

ceed the joy of hearts, that love . . . Thee! On the earth, in thy realms of glo - ry, Nought can exceed the

sf

CRES.

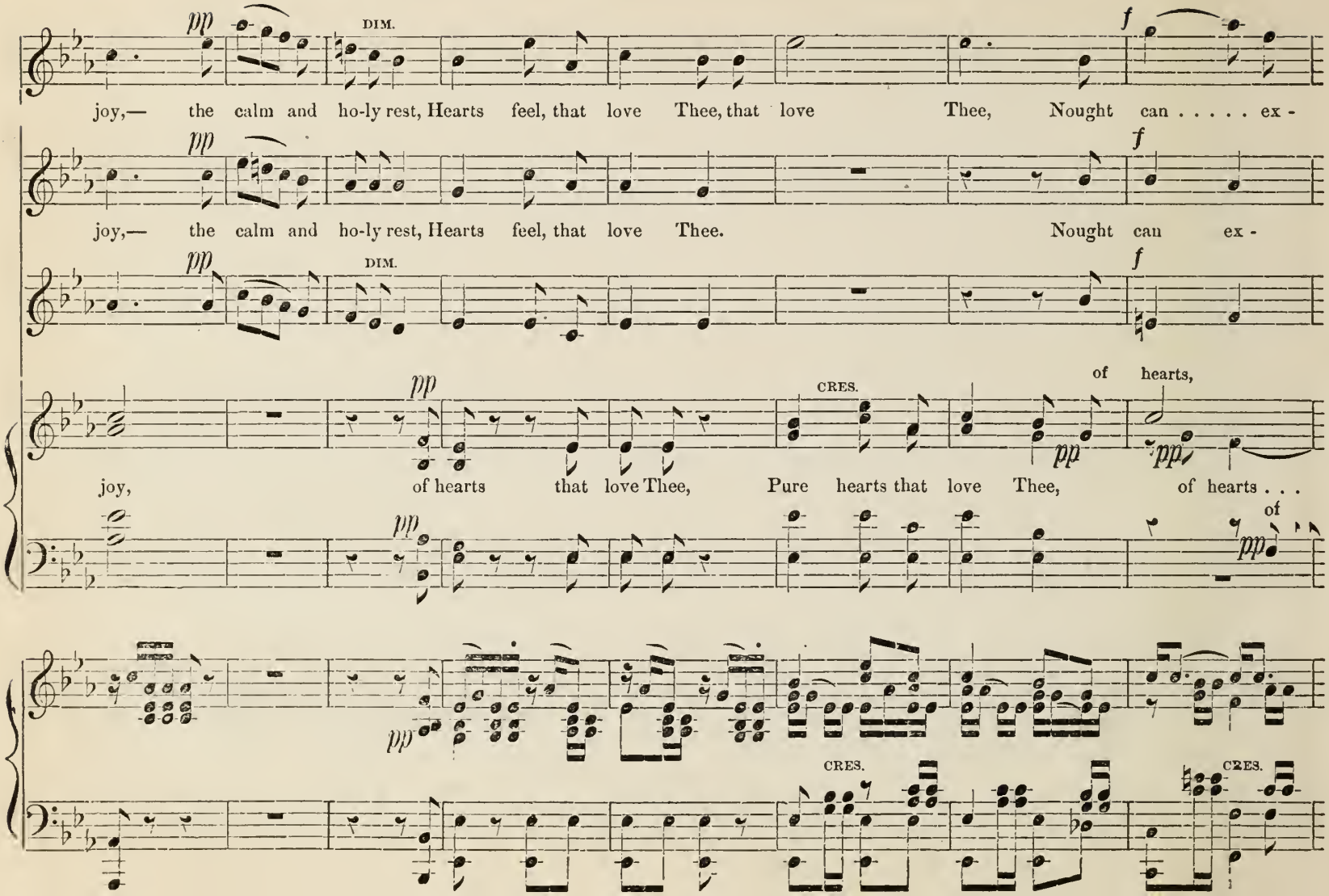
CRES. sf

On the earth in Thy realms of glo - ry, Nought can exceed the

CRES.

p CRES. f

DIM.


pp
DIM.
f
joy,— the calm and ho-ly rest, Hearts feel, that love Thee, that love Thee, Nought can . . . . . ex -
pp
f
joy,— the calm and ho-ly rest, Hearts feel, that love Thee. Nought can ex -
pp
DIM.
f
pp
CRES.
of hearts,
joy, of hearts that love Thee, Pure hearts that love Thee, of hearts . . .
pp
of
pp
CRES.
CRES.

ceed the joy of hearts that love Thee, of hearts. . . . of hearts that love . . . . . Thee.

ceed the joy of hearts that love Thee, of hearts that love Thee, of hearts, of hearts that love . . . . . Thee.

pure hearts that love . . . . . Thee, of hearts that love Thee, that love . . . . . Thee.

. . . . . that love . . . . . Thee, of hearts that love . . . Thee, that love . . . . . Thee.
hearts that love . . . . . .

pp of hearts that love.

DIM.

ppp

CHORUS. The Multitude of Angels.

FROM THE ORATORIO, "THE INTERCESSION," BY M. P. KING, 1816.

TENOR.

SOP. & ALTO.

BASS.

Allegro.

f 8va..... Loco. *fz*

The mul - ti-tude of an - gels, the

The mul - ti-tude of an - gels, the

mul-ti-tude of an-gels with a shout,.... with a shout,..... loud as from num-bers with - out num-ber,

mul-ti-tude of an-gels with a shout,.... with a shout,..... loud as from num-bers with - out num-ber,

fz *sf* *sf* *fz*

loud as from num-bers with-out num-ber, loud as from num-bers with-out num-ber.

loud as from num-bers with-out num-ber, loud as from num-bers with-out num-ber.

fz *fz*

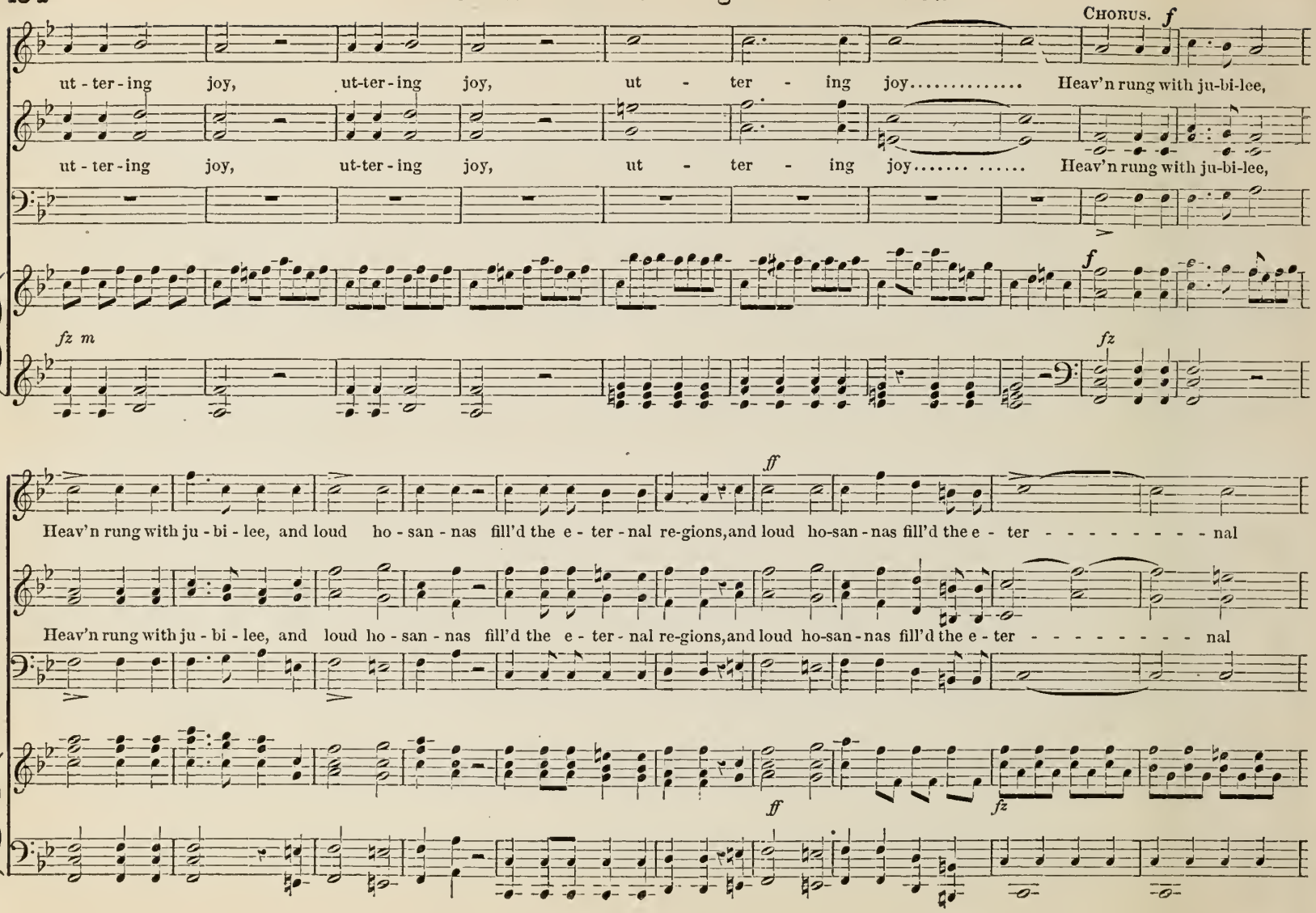
Terzetto. Dolce.

Sweet, Sweet, as from voi-ces blest, Sweet, Sweet as from voi-ces blest

Sweet, Sweet, as from voi-ces blest, Sweet, Sweet as from voi-ces blest

tr *tr*

p *p*


Chorus. f
ut - ter - ing joy, ut-ter - ing joy, ut - ter - ing joy..... Heav'n rung with ju-bi-lee,
ut - ter - ing joy, ut-ter - ing joy, ut - ter - ing joy..... ..... Heav'n rung with ju-bi-lee,
fz m
f
fz
ff
Heav'n rung with ju - bi - lee, and loud ho - san - nas fill'd the e - ter - nal re-gions, and loud ho-san - nas fill'd the e - ter - - - - - - - - - nal
Heav'n rung with ju - bi - lee, and loud ho - san - nas fill'd the e - ter - nal re-gions, and loud ho-san - nas fill'd the e - ter - - - - - - - - - nal
ff
fz

ff

re - - gions, The mul-ti-tude of

re - - gions, The mul-ti-tude of

ff

angels, The mul-titude of an-gels, with a shout, ... with a shout,..... loud as from numbers without number,

angels, The mul-titude of an-gels, with a shout,..... with a shout,..... loud as from numbers without number,

fz *f* *fz*

loud as from numbers with - out num - ber, loud as from numbers with - out num - ber, with - out num - ber,

loud as from numbers with - out num - ber, loud as from numbers with - out num - ber, with - out num - ber,

Terzetto. Dolce.

Sweet, sweet, as from voi-ces blest, Sweet, sweet, as from voi-ces blest,

Sweet, sweet, sweet, ... sweet, sweet, ...

tr tr

pp *f Tutti.* *Soli. f p* *Tutti. f*

ut - ter-ing joy, ut - ter-ing joy, ut - ter-ing joy, ut - ter-ing joy,

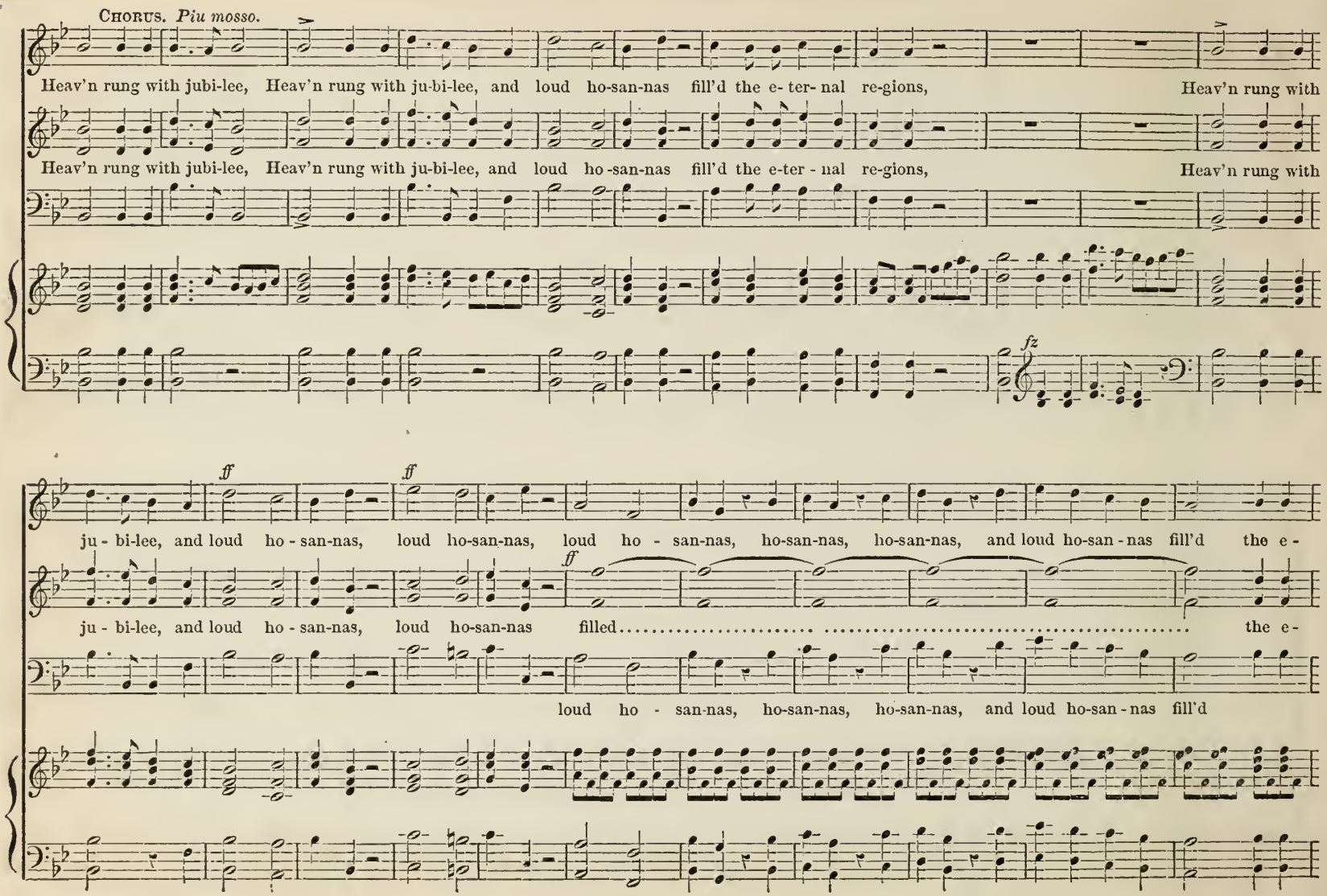
ut - ter-ing joy, ut - ter-ing joy, ut - ter-ing joy, ut - ter-ing joy,

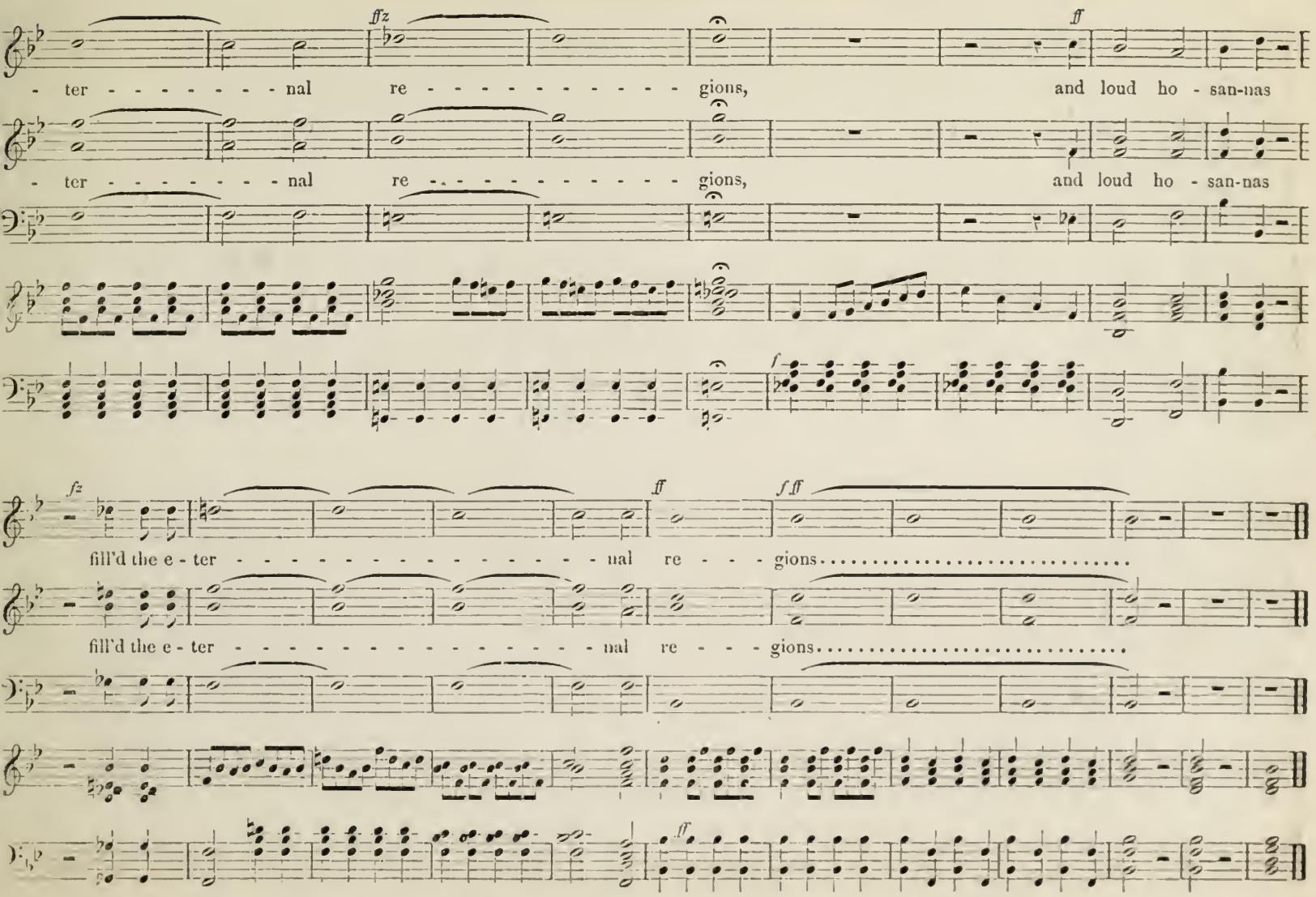
fz *fz*

Soli. *Cres.* *f p*

ut - ter - ing joy, ut - ter - ing joy, ut - - - ter - ing joy.....

ut - ter - ing joy, ut - ter - ing joy, ut - - - ter - ing joy.....


Chorus. Piu mosso.
Heav'n rung with jubi-lee, Heav'n rung with ju-bi-lee, and loud ho-san-nas fill'd the e-ter-nal re-gions, Heav'n rung with
Heav'n rung with jubi-lee, Heav'n rung with ju-bi-lee, and loud ho-san-nas fill'd the e-ter-nal re-gions, Heav'n rung with
fz
ff
ff
ju-bi-lee, and loud ho-san-nas, loud ho-san-nas, loud ho-san-nas, ho-san-nas, ho-san-nas, and loud ho-san-nas fill'd the e-
ff
ju-bi-lee, and loud ho-san-nas, loud ho-san-nas filled..... the e-
loud ho-san-nas, ho-san-nas, ho-san-nas, and loud ho-san-nas fill'd


ffz
ff
- ter - - - - - - - - nal re - - - - - - - - - - - - gions, and loud ho - san-nas
- ter - - - - - - - - nal re - - - - - - - - - - - - gions, and loud ho - san-nas
f
fz
ff
ff
fill'd the e - ter - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - nal re - - - gions.....
fill'd the e - ter - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - nal re - - - gions.....
ff

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